

300 SACRED SONGS

IN A FAKE BOOK FORMAT
MELODY, LYRICS, CHORDS

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Abide With Me

Words by Henry F. Lyte
Music by William H. Monk

Musical notation for the hymn 'Abide With Me' in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the notes: Eb, Bb7, Cm, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb/G.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide. The dark - ness deep - ens;
 2. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but Thy grace can
 3. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes. Shine thro' the gloom, and

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn. Chords: Fm, Eb, F7/C, Bb7, Eb, Bb, Cm, Eb, Ab, Fm, C7, Fm.

Lord, with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

Musical notation for the third system of the hymn. Chords: Bb, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb, Eb, Ab. There are first and second endings marked '1., 2.' and a third ending marked '3.'.

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 Thro' clouds and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

At the Cross

Text by Isaac Watts
Music by Ralph E. Hudson

Musical notation for the hymn 'At the Cross' in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the notes: F, Bb, F, C7, F.

A - las it and did my Sav - ior bleed and He did my Sov - 'reign
 for crimes that I have done and He groaned up - on the

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn. Chords: C, N.C., F, Dm, Bb, Gm, F, C7.

die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred head for and such a worm as
 tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty, grace un - known, love be - yond de -

Musical notation for the third system of the hymn. Chords: F, Bb, F.N.C., F, C7.

I? At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the
 cree.

Musical notation for the fourth system of the hymn. Chords: F, Bb.

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith I re -

Musical notation for the fifth system of the hymn. Chords: F, Bb, C7. There are first and second endings marked '1.' and '2.'.

ceived my sight and now I am hap - py all the day. Was day.

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Musical score for the hymn "All the Way My Savior Leads Me". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "All the way my Sav - ior leads me: What have I to ask be - side? Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my love! Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - Guide? Heav'n - ly peace di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell, When my spir - it, cloth'd im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of above. For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things This my song thro' end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the well. For I know what e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things This my song thro' end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the well. All the way."

All Power Is Given Unto Me

Musical score for the hymn "All Power Is Given Unto Me". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me, All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me; Go ye in - to all the world and preach the gos - pel And, lo, I am with you al - ways."

All God's Children (Heav'n, Heav'n)

G6

1. I got a shoe, you got a shoe, All God's chil-dren got shoes.
 2. I got a robe, you got a robe, All God's chil-dren got robes.
 3. I got a harp, you got a harp, All God's chil-dren got harps.

C6 D7 G D9

When I go to heav-en gon-na put on my shoes, I'm gon-na tromp all o-ver God's
 When I get to heav-en gon-na put on my robe, I'm gon-na shout all o-ver God's
 When I go to heav-en gon-na play on my harp, I'm gon-na play all o-ver God's

G D7 G G6

heav-en,— heav-en,— heav-en,— Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout
 heav-en,— heav-en,— heav-en,— Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout
 heav-en,— heav-en,— heav-en,— Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout

C6 D9 G D7 G D9 G6

heav-en ain't a-go-in' there Heav-en,— heav-en,— gon-na tromp all o-ver God's heav-en.—
 heav-en ain't a-go-in' there, Heav-en,— heav-en,— gon-na shout all o-ver God's heav-en.—
 heav-en ain't a-go-in' there, Heav-en,— heav-en,— gon-na play all o-ver God's heav-en.—

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Words by Edward Perronet
 Music by Oliver Holden

G D7 G D Em G D7 G D

mf All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring
 forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown Him Lord of all. Bring
 forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown Him Lord of all.

G D G D Em A7 D G

forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown Him Lord of all. Bring
 forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown Him Lord of all.

D7 Em G C G/D D7 G

forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown Him Lord of all.

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Musical notation for the hymn 'All Things Bright and Beautiful'. The score is in 4/4 time and G major. It consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics. Chords are indicated above the notes: C, F, C, D9, G, D7, G7, C, F, C, F, C, G, C, G, Am, D7, G, Am, G, E. The piece ends with a 'Fine' marking.

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
 All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. *Fine*
 Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings; He
 The pur - ple head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by, The
 The cold wind in the win - ter, The plea - sant sum - mer sun, The
 The tall trees in the green - wood, The mea - dows where we play, The
 He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How
 made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings!
 sun set and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky;
 ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one:
 rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day:
 great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well:

At Calvary

Musical notation for the hymn 'At Calvary'. The score is in 4/4 time and G major. It consists of two staves of music with corresponding lyrics. Chords are indicated above the notes: C, F/C, C, G7, C, F/C, C/E, C, F/C, C, C/E, Dm, G7, C, F/C, C. The piece includes a refrain and ends with a double bar line.

Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the
 Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
 Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it

cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guil - ty soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King, Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry,
 down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN
 Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me;

There my bur - dened soul found li - ber - ty At Cal - va - ry. ry.

Amazing Grace

Words by John Newton and John P. Rees

1. A - maz - ing — grace! how sweet the sound That saved a —
 2. grace that — taught my heart to fear, And grace my —
 3. we've been — there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing —

wretch like me! I once was lost but now am —
 fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap -
 as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's —

found, Was blind but — now I see. 2.'Twas
 pear The hour I — first be - lieved 3.When
 praise Than when we'd — first be - gun.

An Evening Prayer

Words and Music by
 C.M. Battersby and
 Charles H. Gabriel

1. If I have wound - ed an - y soul to - day, If I have caused one foot to
 2. If I have ut - tered i - dle word or vain, If I have turned a - side from
 3. If I have been per - verse or hard, or cold, If I have longed for shel - ter

go a - stray, If I have walked in my own will - ful way, Dear — Lord, for - give.
 want or pain, Lest I of - fend some oth - er thru the strain, Dear — Lord, for - give.
 in Thy fold, When Thou has giv - en me some fort to hold, Dear — Lord, for - give.

For - give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee; For - give the se - cret sins I

can - not see; O guide me, love me and my keep - er be. A - men.

Are You Washed In the Blood?

Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you
 walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you
 Bride - groom com - eth will your robes be white? Are you
 side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you full - y trust - ing in His
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the

grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you
 Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 man - sions bright? And be wahed in the blood of the Lamb?
 soul un - clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

washed in the blood, In the soul cleans - ing blood of the

Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less? Are they white as snow? Are you

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you Lamb?
 Are you
 When the
 Lay a -

Chords: Ab, Db, Ab, Ab/C Eb, Ab, Eb/G Bb7/F Eb, Ab, Eb/Bb Ab/C, Db, Ab/Eb, Eb7, Ab, Db, Ab/C Eb, Ab, Eb7/G Ab, Eb, Ab, Eb/Bb Ab/C Db, Ab/Eb, Eb7, 1.,3. Ab, 4. Ab

Ave Maria

Music by Franz Schubert

A - ve Ma - ri - a, Maid - en - mild! Oh,
 lis - ten - to a maid - en's pray'r, - for Thou - canst hear - from - the wild. Thou canst
 save - a - mid - des - pair, - a - mid - des - pair. Safe may - we sleep be - neath Thy
 care - Tho' ban - ished, out - cast and re - viled. O
 Maid - en, hear a maid - en's pray'r, - O Moth - er, hear - a sup - pli - cant child.
 A - ve Ma - ri - a!

Chords: Ab, Fm6, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Bbm, Eb7, Ab, Ab+, Fm, Fm6, G7, Edim, Fm, Fm6, Eb, F7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb7, Fm, Eb, C, Bbm, Abdim, Eb7, Ab, Fm6, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Ab7, Db, Dbdim, Ab.

The score is written for a single melodic line in G-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. It features numerous triplets and slurs. The lyrics are in English and are placed below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Words by Julia Ward Howe

Music by William Steffe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
read a fier - y gos - pel writ in
sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall
beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was

grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
you My grace shall deal. Let the He - ro born of wo - men crush the
fore His judg - ment seat. Oh be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be
fig - ures you and me. As He died to make men ho - ly, let us

ter - ri - ble swift sword. His truth is march - ing on!
 ser - pent with His heel, Since God is march - ing on!
 ju - bi - lant, my feet. Our God is march - ing on!
 die to make men free While God is march - ing on!

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le lu - jah!

Glo - ry! Glo-ry! Hal-le lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on! 2 I have on!

2. I have on! _____
3. He has _____
4. In the _____

Be Still My Soul

Words by Katharina von Schlegel

Music by Jean Sibelius

F C7 F C7/G F C7 F B \flat C/G F C7 F
 1. Be still, my soul, the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa - tient -
 2. Be still, my soul, thy God doth un - der - take To guide the
 3. Be still, my soul, the hour is has - tening on When we shall
 ly the cross of grief or pain. Leave to the God to
 fu - ture as He has with the past. Thy hope, the thy God to
 be - fore ev - er with the Lord. When dis - ap - point - ment,
 or - der and pro - vide. In ev - 'ry change He faith - ful will re -
 dence let noth - ing shake. All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at
 grief, and fear are gone, Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re -
 A(add2) A/G F Dm F/A Gm
 main. Be still, my soul, thy best, thy heav'n - ly Friend,
 last. Be still, my soul, the waves and winds still know,
 stored. Be still, my soul, when change and tears are past,
 D7/A Gm/B \flat F/C C7
 Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 His voice who rules them to wife He dwelt be - low.
 All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at
 last.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Words by John Fawcett

Music by Johann G. Naegeli

F C7 F F7 B \flat F
 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian
 fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent
 we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward
 C7 F C7 F B \flat /F
 love. The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is
 pray'rs. Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Out
 pain, But we shall still be joined in heart, And
 F/A B \flat /D F/C C9 1.,2. F B \flat /F F 3. F N.C.
 like to that a - bove. 2. Be -
 com - forts and our cares. 3. When
 hope to meet a - gain.

Beautiful Isle of Somewhere

by John S Fearis

Some - where the sun is shin - ing, Some - where the song - birds dwell; —
 Some - where the day is long - er, Some - where the task is done, —
 Some - where the load is lift - ed, Close by an op - en gate;

Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all — is well. —
 Some - where the heart is strong - er, Some - where the vic - to - ries won. —
 Some - where the clouds are rift - ed, Some - where the an - gels wait —

Some - where, some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle — of Some - where!

Land of the true, where we live a - new, Beau - ti - ful Isle — of Some - where.

Words by Mary A. Lathbury

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Music by William F. Sherwin

Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
 Thou are the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, to me,
 O send Thy Spir - it, Lord Now un - to me,

As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
 As Thou didst bless the bread By Ga - li - lee;
 Thy ho - ly word the truth That sav - eth me;
 That He may touch mine eyes, And make me see;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
 Then shall all bon - dage cease, All fet - ters fall,
 Give me to eat and live With Thee a - bove;
 Show me the truth con - cealed With - in Thy Word,

My spir - it yearns for Thee, O liv - ing Word! A - men.
 And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
 Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
 And in Thy Book re - vealed, I see the Lord.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane

Music by Frederick C. Maker

C D#dim C

Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I
on the cross of Je - sus Mine
take, O cross, Thy sha - dow For

G7 C E Am E

fain would take my stand, The shad - ow of the
eye at times can see The ve - ry dy - ing
my a - bid - ing place: I ask no oth - er

Am A7 Dm A Dm F7 E

might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
form of One Who suf - fer'd there for me; And
sun - shine than the sun - shine of His face: Con -

C F A7

home with - in the wild - er - ness, A rest up - on the
from my strick - en heart with tears Two won - ders I con -
tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor

Dm G7 C C7 F

way, From the burn - ing of the noon - time heat, And the
fess: The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And
loss: My sin - ful self my on - ly shame My

C G7 1.,2. 3. C F C

bur - den of the day. Up -
my un - wor - thy - ness. I
glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

Beulah Land

G Gsus G D7 G/D

I've reached the land of love di - vine And all it's rich - es
Sav - ior comes of and to walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion
zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav - en's

D G D7/A G/B G

free - ly mine; Here shines un - dimmed one bliss - ful day, For
here have we; He gen - tly leads me by white - robbed thron'g Join
mel - o - dy, As an - gels with the

D7 G REFRAIN D

all my night has passed a - way. } O Beu - lah Land, sweet
this is heav - en's }
in the sweet Re demp - tion song.

G D7 G/D G

Beu - lah Land, As on the high - est mount I stand, I

D G/D D7 G

look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are pre -

C C/E G

pared for me, And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My

D D7 1., 2. G 3. G

heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more! My The ev - er - more!

Be Still and Know

C F/C C G G7/B C F C6/E

Be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that
I am the Lord that I heal - eth thee. I am the Lord that
In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust. In Thee, O Lord, I

D7 G G7 C F C/E C#dim Dm C/G G7 C

I am God. Be still and know that I am God.
heal - eth thee. I am the Lord that I heal - eth thee.
put my trust. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

Blessed Assurance

Words by Fanny J. Crosby

Music by Phoebe P. Knapp

Moderately

D G/D D

Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a
mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of
mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my

A/E E7 A A7(b9) D G/D

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of
rap - ture now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a -
Sav - ior am hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

D Em/G G/A D G/A A7

God above, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my
above, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love. }
love.

D G/D D G D/F# A/E E7 A A/GG6 A9

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long. This is my

D G/D D D/F# Em/G G/A 1.,2. D G/A 3. D

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long. 2. Per - fect sub - long.
3. Per - fect sub -

Be Thou Near, Dear Lord

F C7

Be Thou near, dear Lord, to me, Let me feel Thy pre - sence

F Bb F C7

sweet; Storm - y in the sea of life, My con - di - tion in - com -

F Bb C7

plete. King of love and life Thou art; Lord, of Thee I now im -

F Bb F C7 F

plore, Take pos - sess - ion of my heart, Lead me to Thy har - bor shore.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

Musical score for "Bless the Lord, O My Soul" in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the notes: D7, G, Bm7, C, C/Bb, A, A7/C# for the first line, and D, D7/F#, G, C, G/D, D7, G for the second line. The lyrics are: "Bless the Lord, O my soul; Bless the Lord, O my soul; And all that is with - in me bless His ho - ly name."

Blessed Redeemer

Words and Music by
Avis B. Christiansen and
Harry Dixon Loes

Musical score for "Blessed Redeemer" in E-flat major, 9/8 time. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the notes: Eb, Bb7, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Eb, Gdim, Bb, F7, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Cdim, Eb, Eb, Bb7, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Bb, Bb7, Eb. The lyrics are: "1. Up Cal - vary's moun - tain one dread - ful morn, — Walked Christ my
2. "Fa - ther, for - give them!" thus did He pray, — E'en while His
3. O how I love Him, Sav - iour and Friend, — How can my
Sav - iour, wea - ry and worn; — Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the
life - blood flowed fast a - way; — Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such
prais - es ev - er find end! — Thro-years un - num - bered on heav - en's
cross, — That He might save them from end - less loss. —
woe — No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so. —
shore, — My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more. —
Bless - ed Re - deem - er! pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I
see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree; Wound - ed and bleed - ing, for sin - ners
plead - ing Blind and un - heed - ing dy - ing for me!

Brighten the Corner Where You Are

Words by Ina Duley Ogden
Music by Charles H. Gabriel

Do not wait un - til some deed of great - ness you may do, do not
all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, here re -

wait to send your light a - far, to the man - y du - ties ev - er near you now be true,
flect the Bright and Morn - ing Star, e - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of life may feed,

bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner where you are! Bright-en the cor - ner

where you are! Some-one far from har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, bright-en the cor - ner

1. B7 E B7 2. Cdim C#m C7 E/B B7 E

where you are! Here for where you are, bright-en the cor - ner where you are!

Bringing in the Sheaves

Words by Knowles Shaw
Music by George A. Minor

Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noon - tide

and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest and the time of reap - ing,

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves,

1. D7 G 2. G7 C

bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing bring - ing in the sheaves; bring - ing in the sheaves.

By an' By

D7+ $\frac{8}{8}$ G G7 C C#dim
 Oh, By An' By, — By An' By, — I'm goin' to
 G C Cm6 G D7+ G G7
 lay down my heav - y load, Oh, By An' By —
 C C#dim G C Cm 1,2 G D7+ To Verse
 By An' By — I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load. { 1. I
 3 G Fine Verse G D+ G9 C C#dim { 2. Oh,
 load. know my robe's gon - na fit me well, — } I'm goin' to
 hell is deep and a dark de - spair, — }
 G C Cm G D7+ G D+ G9
 lay down my heav - y load, { I tried stop it on at the
 { Oh, tried stop poor sin - ner and
 C Eb7 G C Cm G D7+
 gates of hell — I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load. D.S. al Fine
 don't go there — Oh,

The B-I-B-L-E

Happily C F
 The B - I - B - L - E, yes, that's the book for me. I
 G7 C
 stand a - lone on the word of God. The B - I - B - L - E!

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Words by Charles Wesley
Music from Lyra Davidica

C G/B C F/A F F/C C Dm7 C C/G G7 C

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, — Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, — Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Soar we now where Christ has led, — Al - le - lu - ia!

F/A C F C/E Dm7 C C/G G C Dm7 C F/A

Sons of men and an - gels say: — Al - le -
Where, O death, is now thy sting? — Al - le -
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, — Al - le -

C/G G7 C G D7/A G/B G/F C/E G7/D C G Am7 G C/E

lu - ia! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le -
lu - ia! Dy - ing once He all doth save, Al - le -
lu - ia! Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le -

G/D D7 G G G/F C/E F/A F F/C C

lu - ia! Sing, — ye — heav'ns, and earth re - ply, —
lu - ia! Where — thy — vic - to - ry, O grave? —
lu - ia! Ours — the — cross, the grave, the skies, —

1., 2. F C/E F6 C/G G7 C 3. C F C/EF6 C/G G7 C

Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Church's One Foundation, the

Words by Samuel J. Stone
Music by Samuel S. Wesley

The Church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord. She
 lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth. Her
 toil and tri - bu - la - tion And tu - mult of her war, She

is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word. From heav'n He came and
 char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth. One ho - ly name she
 waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more. Till with the vi - sion

sought her To be His ho - ly bride. With His own blood He
 bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she
 glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, And the great Church vic -

bought her, And for her life He died. E -
 pres - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued. 'Mid
 to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

Come Thou Almighty King

by Felice deGiardini

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred

name to sing. Help us to praise,
 might - y sword. Our prayer at - tend,
 wit - ness bear In this glad hour.

Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
 Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess:
 Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart

Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of

pow r.

Church In The Wildwood

There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No lov-ly-er place in the dale; No—
 spot is so dear to my child-hood, As the lit-tle brown church in the vale. O—
 come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the
 dale; No— spot is so dear to my child-hood, As the lit-tle brown church in the vale. O—
 come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the
 dale; No— spot is so dear to my child-hood as the lit-tle brown church in the vale.

Come, Holy Ghost

Come, Ho-ly Ghost, Cre-a-tor blest, and in our
 hearts— take up— Thy rest; Come with Thy grace
 and heav'n-ly aid, To fill the hearts which— Thou hast
 made, To fill the hearts which— Thou hast made.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by Matthew Bridges, Godfrey Thring

Music by George J. Elvey

C Am F C Dm C

Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up on His
Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds His
Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the be -
Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tor

G C D7 G D7

throne; Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its
gan, And ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of
grave, And rose vic - tor - ious in the strife For those He came to
sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease. Ab - sorbed in pray'r and

G C7 F

own: A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
man; Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That
save; His glo - ries now we sing end Who
praise. His reign shall know no end And

D7 G G7 C F G

Him who died for Thee, And hail Him as thy
wings the hu - man breast, And takes and bears them
died, and rose on high, Who died. e - ter - nal
round His pierc - ed feet Fair flow'r of par - a -

Dm G C F G7 C F C

match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.
for His own, That all in Him may rest.
life to bring, And lives that death may die.
dise ex - tend Their frag - rance ev - er sweet.

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Words by Christian H. Bateman

G D G C G Am G D G

Come, Christ - ians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Come, lift your ears on high; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Praise yet our Christ a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

D G C G Am G D G

Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

D7 G D7

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
 He is our guide and friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

G D G C G Am G D G C G

Praise is His gra - cious choice; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men! A - men.
 His love shall nev - er end; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Day of Resurrection, The

Words by John of Damascus

Music by Michael Haydn

C G Am C Dm G7 C G

The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad; The
 hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The
 let the heav'n's be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin, The

C G Am D7 Em Am G D7 G

Pass - o - ver rays of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God. From
 Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light; And
 round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in; Let

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G C

death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us
 list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain His own "All hail," and
 all things seen and un - seen Their notes to - geth - er blend, For Christ the Lord is

F C G7 1., 2. 3. C F C

o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. Our
 hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain. Now
 ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.

Day By Day

Words by Carolina Sandell-Berg

Music by Oscar Ahnfelt

Eb Ab F/A Bb Bb7 Eb Ab/Bb
 Day by day and with each pass-ing mo-ment, Strength I find to meet my tri-als here. Trusting
 day the Lord Him-self is near me With a spe-cial mer-cy for each hour. All my
 then in ev-'ry trib-u-la-tion So to trust your prom-is-es, O Lord. That I
 Eb Ab
 in my Fa-ther's wise be-stow-ment, I've no cause for wor-ry or for fear. He whose
 cares He fain would bear and cheer me, He whose name is Coun-se-lor and Pow'r. The pro-
 lose not faith's sweet con-so-la-tion Of-fered me with-in Your ho-ly Word. Help me,
 Gm7 Abmaj7 Fm Bb Eb Bb7
 heart is kind be-yond all mea-sure Gives un-to each day what He deems best. Lov-ing-
 tec-tion of His child and trea-sure Is a charge that on Him-self He laid. "As your
 Lord, when toil and trou-ble meet-ing, e'er to take as from a fa-ther's hand, One by
 Eb Ab F/A Bb Bb7 1., 2. Eb Bb7 3. Eb
 ly its part of pain and plea-sure, Min-gling toil with peace—and—rest. 2. Ev-'ry
 days, your strength shall be in mea-sure, "This the pledge to me—He—made. 3. Help me
 one, the days, the mo-ments fleet-ing, Till I reach the prom-ised—land.

Doxology

C Am G7 C F E7 Am G/D D7 G C/G G7 N.C.
 Praise God from whom all—bless-ings—flow;—
 C Am G7 C Dm C/E G G7
 Praise Him all crea-tures here be-low;—
 C Am G7 C F E7 Am G D7 G G7
 Praise Him a-bove, Ye—heav-'n-ly host;—
 C C C7 F Dm/F C/E G C C7 C F C F/C
 Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men,
 F Dm7 C C7 F C/E Dm G7 C
 A-men A-men.

Deep River

Chorus

Chorus

Db/F Db7 Ebm/Gb Fm Ebm7 Gb/Db Db Bbm7 Ebm7 Ab

Deep riv - er, my home is o - ver Jor - dan

Db Db7 Ebm/Gb Ebm7 Db Ebm/Gb Gb/Db Db

Deep riv - er, Lord, I want to cross o - ver in - to camp ground.

Verses

Verses

Bbm Fm Bbm Fm Ebm7Ab7sus4

1. Oh, don't you want to go to that gos - pel feast That
 2. I'll go in - to heav - en and take my seat,
 3. Oh, when I get to heav - en I'll walk a - bout, There's

prom - ised land where all is peace?
 Cast my crown at Je - sus' feet.
 no bo - dy there to turn me out.

Db Db7 Ebm/Gb Ebm7 Db/Ab Eb/Gb Ab

Deep riv - er, Lord, I want to cross ov - er in - to camp ground

Db Db7 Eb/Gb Gbm Db/Ab Ebm/Ab Gb2/Db Db

Do Lord

Ab Eb Ab Eb7 Ab Db

I've got a home in glo - ry land That out - shines the sun I've got a home in glo - ry land That
 I took Je - sus as my Sav - iour You take Him too I took Je - sus as my Sav - iour

Ab Eb Ab Edim Fm Dbm6

out - shines the sun I've got a home in glo - ry land That outshines the sun
 You take Him too I took Je - sus as my Sav - iour You take Him too

Ab Eb7 Ab

Chorus

Way be - yond the blue. Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do re - mem - ber me,
 Way be - yond the blue.

Db Ab Eb

Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do re - mem - ber me, Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O

Ab Edim Fm Dbm6 Ab Eb7

do re - mem - ber me, Way be - yond the blue. blue.

1. Ab Bbm7 Eb7 2. Ab

Didn't It Rain!

♩ D_b

Did - n't it rain! chil-dren, did-n't it rain, Oh my Lord, — did-n't it,

did - n't it, did - n't it, Oh my Lord, did - n't it

rain! — Did-n't it rain! chil-dren, did-n't it rain, Oh my Lord — did-n't it,

did-n't it, did-n't it, Oh my Lord did-n't it rain! — It When you The

1-3. D_b Ab7/D_b D_b To Verse

4. D_b Ab7 D_b Fine Verse D_b G_b

rain! — rained for - ty days and for - ty nights with - out stop - ping, — read in the Good Book — you'll un - der - stand — Lord told — No - ah take them two — by — two, The

No - ah was glad when the rain stopped drop - ping, — When I get to Heav - en gon - na No - ah lived as a right - eous man, — The Lord — called — No - ah — and ox, the fox and the kan - ga - roo, — The wick - ed — man — if he

put on my shoes, — Gon - na walk a - round heav - en and tell the news. — gave him a plan, — Said — build me an ark — at my com - mand. — Just don't — re - pent, — Leave — Leave — him there un - til my judge - ment. —

list - en — how it's rain - ing — all day, all night, Just

list - en — how it's rain - ing — all day, all night. Did - n't it

D.S.

Down By the Riverside

1. Gon - na lay down my bur - den, — Down by the riv - er - side, —
 2. lay down my sword and shield
 3. put on my long white robe
 4. meet my loving Sav - ior —

down by the riv - er - side, — down by the riv - er - side, — Gon - na

lay down my bur - den, — Down by the riv - er - side — to
 lay down my sword and shield
 put on my long white robe
 meet my loving Sav - ior —

Chorus
 stu - dy — war — no more, — I ain't gon - na

stu - dy war — no more, — I ain't gon - na stu - dy war — no more, — I ain't gon - na

stu - dy — war no more, — Well, I ain't gon - na

stu - dy war — no more, — I ain't gon - na stu - dy war — no more — Ain't gon - na

Verse
 stu - dy — war — no more —

2. Gon - na
 3. Gon - na
 4. Gon - na

Everybody Ought To Know

F

Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know, Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know,

D7 G C7 F B♭ F/A F#sus/G 1. F

Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know who Je - sus is. Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to

2. F/C Gm/D E7 F B♭ F

He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley; He's the

C C7 F

Bright and Morn - ing Star; He's the fair - est of ten

B♭ F/C C7 F

thou - sand; Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know.

Ezekiel Saw the Wheel

Lively

D Bm G Gmaj7 A7 D

E - ze - kiel saw the wheel, 'way up in the mid - dle of the air, E -
lit - tle wheel run by faith, And the big wheel run by the grace of God, There's a

Bm F#m Gmaj7 A9 1. D 2. D Fine

ze - kiel saw the wheel, 'way in the mid - dle of the air. And the
wheel in a wheel, 'way in the mid - dle of the air.

D6 D Gmaj7 A7 D G A7 D

Some go to church for to sing and shout 'way in the mid - dle of the air. Be -
Nev - er can tell what a hyp - o - crite - 'll do, 'way in the mid - dle of the air, He'll
Don't pray for things that you don't need, 'way in the mid - dle of the air, The

D6 D F#7 Bm Bm7 Gmaj7 A9 D D.C. al Fine

fore six months they're all turned out, 'way in the mid - dle of the air.
lie a - bout me and he'll lie a - bout you, 'way in the mid - dle of the air.
Lord don't like no sin and greed, 'way in the mid - dle of the air

Everytime I Feel the Spirit

Chorus:

Ev-'ry time I feel the Spir - it mov - ing in my heart, I will
 pray. yes, ev - 'ry time I feel the Spir - it mov - ing in my heart, I will

Verse:

pray. 1. Up on the moun - tain my Lord spoke Out of His
 2. All a - round me look so shine Ask me

mouth came fire and smoke. Jor - dan Riv - er chilly and this
 Lord if all was mine. Ain't but one train runs and this

cold Chill — my bod - y but not my soul. Ev - 'ry
 track, It runs to heav - en and runs back. Ev - 'ry

Fairest Lord Jesus

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
 3. Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour! Lord of the na - tions! Son of —

God and — man the Son. Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
 bloom - ing — garb of spring. Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
 God and — Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -

hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing. Thine!
 ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be

Faith of Our Fathers

Words by Frederick W. Faber
Music by Henry F. Hemy

G C6/G G D7/A G/B C6 D7 G Cmaj7 G G/B

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers! we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in

A9 D7 G C6/G G D7/A G/B C D7 G

fire and sword. O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to Thee. And thro' the truth that comes from God,
all our strife. And preach thee too as love knows how,

Cmaj7 G Em7 A7 D9 G C G

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,
Man - kind shall then be tru - ly free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our fa - thers,

D G G Cmaj7 D7 1.,2. G 3. G

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! death!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till

Faith, Mighty Faith, the Promise Sees

by Charles Wesley

F Gm/Bb C7

Faith, might - y faith, the prom - ise sees And looks to that a -
at im - pos - si - bil - i - ties And cries: "It shall be

1. F 2. F C7 F

lone; Laughs done!" And cries: "It shall, it shall be done!" And cries: "It shall, it

Bb C7 F

shall be done!" Laughs at im - pos - si - bil - i - ties and cries: "It shall be done!"

Father, We Thank Thee for the Night

by Daniel Batcheller

C F C F C F

Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas - ant
Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers

D7 G7 C F C F C

morn - ing light; For rest and food and lov - ing care,
kind - and good; In all we do, in work and - play

F C G7 C F C

And all that makes the world so fair. A - men.
To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day

For the Beauty of the Earth

Words by Folliot S. Pierpoint
Music adapted by Conrad Kocher

G D7 G C G D G

For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
For the joy of hu - man love, Bro - ther, sis - ter, par - ent, child
For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

D7 G C G D G

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
Hill and vale and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
Of - fer - ing on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:

Refrain
G D7 G C G C G D7 G C G

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

Get On Board

Lively F B \flat F F6 B \flat

1. The gos - pel train is com - ing. I hear it just at hand. I hear the car wheels
 hear the bell and whis - tle, they're com - ing 'round the curve, she's play - ing all her
 fare is cheap and all can go; the rich and poor are there. No sec - ond class on

G7 F C7 F *Refrain* B \flat

mov - ing a - rum - bling through the land. Get on board, lit - tle chil - dren, get on
 steam pow'r and strain - ing ev - 'ry nerve. board this train, no dif - 'rence in the fare.

F B \flat F C7 1. F 2. F

board, chil - dren Get on board, lit - tle chil - dren, for there's room for ma - ny a more. 2. I more.
 3. The

Give Me That Old Time Religion

D7 G D7 G7

Give me that Old Time Re - li - gion, Give Me That Old Time Re - li - gion, Give Me That

C G Gdim G Em A7 D7 G D7 G

Old Time Re - li - gion, It's good e - nough for me. 1. It was good for the He - brew
 2. It will bring you out of old
 3. It was good for my dear old

D7 G G7 C Gdim

chil - dren, It was good for the He - brew chil - dren, It was good for the He - brew
 bon - dage, It will bring you out of bon - dage, It will bring you out of
 mo - ther, It was good for my dear old mo - ther, It was good for my dear old

G D7 G Em A7 D7 1., 2. G D.S. 3. G

chil - dren, } And it's good e - nough for me. Give Me That me.
 bon - dage, }
 mo - ther, }

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Words by John Newton
Music by Franz Joseph Haydn

C G7 C G7 C F D G

Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
See, the stream of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear

C G7 C G7 C F D G

He Whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters. And all fear of want re - move.
For a glo - ry and cov - 'ring Show - ing that the Lord is near

G C G G7 C G C Am D G

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as - suage?
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.

C F Dm C G C

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner, Light by night and shade by day.

Glory Be to the Father

by Henry W Greatorex

D A7 D A Bm A E7

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly

A D A7

Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

D A7 D A7 D

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Glory Hallelujah!

Words by Leland Green and N.E.B.
Music by Norah E. Burne

C F/A C Dm/F C/G G C F/A

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ has set me free; Glo - ry, hal - le -

C A7 G/D D D7 G G7 C C/E C C/E

lu - jah! A new life now I see. My sins are all for-giv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n To

F D D7 G G7 C F/A C A7 Dm G7 C

live e - ter - nal - ly. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! He's com - ing soon for me!

God Is Still On the Throne

by Mrs. F.W. Suffield

G G⁺/B C G

God is still on the throne;— And He will re - mem - ber His own. — Though
God is still on the throne;— He nev - er for - sak - eth His own. — His

1. D7 Em A7 D7

tri - als may press us and bur - dens dis - tress us, He nev - er will leave us a - lone. —

2. G D G C G/D D7 C/D D7 G

prom - ise is true; He will not for - get you. God is still on the throne —

Go Tell It On the Mountain

1. Go tell it on the moun - tain, O - ver the hills and eve - ry - where,

Go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!

When I was a sin - ner, I prayed both night and day; I

asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.

When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me, and He taught me to pray

He made me a watchman up on the city wall;
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

Go Down, Moses

Slowly and majestically

When Thus No Is - rael was Lord, bold in E - gypt land, said, Mo - ses bon - dage toil, Let my peo - ple go, go, go, Op - If Let

pressed not, them I'll come hard smite out they your with could not stand, first - born dead, E - gypt's spoil, Let my peo - ple go. go. go.

Chorus

Go down, Mo - ses, Way down in E - gypt land,—

Tell— old Phar - oah To let my peo - ple go.

God Be With You (Till We Meet Again)

C G C F C

God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you,

G C F C G7 C

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Chorus: C F C

Till we meet, — till we meet, — Till we meet at Je - sus —

G C F C G7 C

feet, Till we meet, — Till we meet, — God be with you till we meet a - gain.

God Of Our Fathers

Words by Daniel C. Roberts

Music by George W. Warren

E^b Cm B^b E^b A^b E^b/B^b B^b7 E^b

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
 3. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

Cm7 Gm C9 B^b/F F7 B^b

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast. Be Thou our
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day. Fill all our

G^b B^bm/F F7 B^b E^b/G B^b/A^b A^b E^b Edim7

worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies, Our grate - ful songs be -
 Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide, and Stay, Thy Word our law, Thy
 lives with love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud, and

Fm7 E^b/G B^b

1., 2. E^b 3. E^b

fore Thy throne a - rise.
 paths our cho - sen way. Thine!
 praise be ev - er

God Will Take Care of You

Words by Civilla D. Martin

Music by W. Stillman Martin

B \flat Gdim7 B \flat /F F7 B \flat F7 Cm7/F B \flat maj9 F9

1. Be not dis-mayed— what - e'er be - tide, God will take care of you. —
 2. All you may need— He will pro- vide, God will take care of you. —
 3. No mat - ter what— may be the test, God will take care of you. —

B \flat Gdim7 B \flat D7 Gm F7 F7sus B \flat

Be - neath His wings— of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask— will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea - ry one,— up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

E \flat maj7 F/E \flat E \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat G7(b9) Cm7 F7 E \flat /B \flat B \flat

God will take care of you, Through ev - 'ry day, o'er all the way;

B \flat 7 E \flat D7 F/E \flat E \flat B \flat /F F

He will take care— of you, God will take care— of you. you.

1., 2. B \flat 3. B \flat

Good News

C G7 C G C G7 C

Good News, The Char-iot's Com-in', Good News, The Char-iot's Com-in', Good News, The

G7 C F G7 C *Fine* F

Char - iot's Com-in', I don't want her leave - a me be - hind. 1. Goin' to
 2. There's a
 3. There's a

C F C F C C F C F C

get up in the char - i - ot,— car - ry me home, Get up in the char - i - ot,— car - ry me home,
 long white robe in the heav-en I know, Long white robe in the heav-en I know,
 gold - en harp in the heav-en I know, Gold - en harp in the heav-en, I know,

F C F C C7 F C F G7 C *D.C. al Fine*

Get up in the char - i - ot,— car - ry me home,
 Long white robe in the heav-en I know, An' I don't want her leave - a me be - hind.
 Gold - en harp in the heav-en I know,

Great Day

F F7 B \flat C7 F6 C7 F

Great Day! Great Day, The right-eous march-ing, Great Day!

Dm Am Gm7 C7 F F

God's goin' to build up Zi - on's walls. { 1. The char - iot rode on the moun - tain top, —
2. This is the day of ju - bi - lee, —
3. Goin' to take my breast - plate sword in hand, —
4. We want no cow - ards in our band, — }

Dm Am Gm7 C7 F

God's goin' to build up Zi - on's walls. { My God He spoke and the char - iot stopped, —
The Lord has set His peo - ple free, —
And march out bold - ly in the field, —
We call for val - iant heart - ed men, — }

Dm Am 1., 2., 3. Gm7 C7 F 4. F F7

God's goin' to build up Zi - on's walls. Great Day! Great Day, The

B \flat C7 F6 C7 F Dm Am Gm7 C7 F

right-eous march-ing, Great Day! God's goin' to build up Zi - on's walls.

Great Speckled Bird, The

C F

What a beau - ti - ful thought I am think - ing, Con -
oth - er birds flock all a - round her, But
com - eth de - scend - ing from Heav - en, On the

G7 C

cern - ing the Great Speck - led Bird. Re - mem - ber her
she is des - pised by the squad. Oh the Great Speck - led
cloud, as He wrote in His word, I'll be joy - ful - ly

C7 F G7

name is re - cord - ed On the pag - es of pure shin - ing
Bird in the bi - ble Is the one with the great church of
carried up to meet Him On the wings of the Great Speck - led

1., 2. C 3. C

gold. All the Bird.
God. When He

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Words by Adelaide A. Pollard

Music by George C. Stebbins

Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way! — Thou art the
 way, Lord, have Thine own way! — Search me and
 way, Lord, have Thy own way! — Wound - ed and
 way, Lord, have Thine own way! — Hold o'er my

pot - ter, I am the clay. — Mold me and make me af - ter Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! — Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just
 wea - ry, help me, I pray! — Pow - er, all pow - er, sure - ly is
 be - ing ab - so - lute sway! — Fill with Thy spir - it till all shall

will — While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still. — Have Thy own
 now, — As in Thy pre - sence Hum - bly I bow. — Have Thine own
 Thine! — Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine! — Have Thine own
 see, — Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me. —

He Is Lord

He is Lord, He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is

Lord! Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.

Hush! Hush!

Hush! Hush! some - bo - dy's call - in' my — name; Hush!

Hush! some - bo - dy's call - in' my — name; Hush! Hush! some - bo - dy's call - in' my —

name; Oh, my Lord, — Oh, my Lord, — what shall I do? —

He Is Life

He is life un - to this soul of mine, My

Je - sus, my Je - sus. He is

life un - to this soul of mine, Je - sus Christ, my

Lord di - vine. Je - sus, Je -

sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; He is

His Banner Over Me Is Love

1. I'm feast - ing at His ban - quet - ing ta - ble; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 2. He placed my feet on the firm foun - da - tion; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 3. He is the vine and we are the branch - es; His ban - ner o - ver me is

love. I'm feast - ing at His ban - quet - ing ta - ble; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He placed my feet on the firm foun - da - tion; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He is the vine and we are the branch - es; His ban - ner o - ver me is

love, I'm feast - ing at the ban - quet - ing ta - ble; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He placed my feet on the firm foun - da - tion; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He is the vine and we are the branch - es; His ban - ner o - ver me is

love. His ban - ner o - ver me is love.
 love. His ban - ner o - ver me is love.
 love. His ban - ner o - ver me is love.

He Shall Feed His Flock (from "The Messiah")

by George Frederic Handel

F C
 He shall feed His flock like a shep - herd, and He shall
 Dm Dm6 F G7 C C7 F
 gath - er the lambs with His arm, with His arm;
 D7 D Gm D Gm
 And car - ry them in His bos - om, and
 Dm F C
 gent - ly lead those that are with young, and gent - ly
 C7 F Gm C7 F Gm F C7 F
 lead, and gent - ly lead those that are with young.

He Is My Everything

C Bb/C C7 F Fdim F Am7Abdim C7/G C
 He is my ev - 'ry-thing; He is my All. He is my
 Gm D/F#Gm Am/G Bb/C C6 F Bb/C C7
 ev - 'ry-thing both great and small. He gave His
 F Fdim F F7 Bb Bbm6
 life for me, made ev - 'ry-thing new. He is my
 F Fdim F C C7 F
 ev - 'ry-thing. Now, how a - bout you?

He's Able

by Paul E. Paino

F C7/E C7 F F/A Bb(add9) Bb
 He's a - ble, He's a - ble, I know He's a - ble; I

F/C Bb/C F/C C7 C6 C7 1.,3. F Gm7/F F *Fine* 2. F Gm7/F F F7/A
 know my Lord is a - ble to car - ry me through. through. He

Bb Gm/Bb Gm/F F Fdim F
 healed the brok - en - heart - ed and set the cap - tive free; He

G9 G7 G9 G7 C G7/D D#dim C7/E D.C. al Fine
 made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see.

I Love To Tell the Story

by William G. Fischer
and Katherine Hankey

G G/D G G7 C G
 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove, of

D7 G G/D A A7 D D7
 Je - sus and His glo - ry; of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the

Gsus G Em B C C/G Gsus G Em
 sto - ry be - cause I know 'tis true. It sat - is - fies my long - ings as

Am7 D7 G D7 Gsus G C
 no - thing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in

C/G G G7 C C#dim G/D D7 G
 glo - ry to tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and His love.

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands; He's got the whole wide world in His hands; He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the wind and rain in His hands; He's got the wind and rain in His hands; He's got the lit-tle ba-by in His hands; He's got the lit-tle ba-by in His hands; He's got the you and me in His hands; He's got the you and me in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the whole wide world in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Words by Reginald Heber

Music by John B. Dykes

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! mer-ci-ful and
 gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea. Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phem fall-ing down be-
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! mer-ci-ful and

might-y! God in three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
 fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev-er-more shall be.
 might-y! God in three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!

Here Comes Jesus

Here Comes Je - sus, see Him walk - ing on the wa - ter,
 Je - sus, see Him feed five thou - sand peo - ple,

He'll lift you up, and he'll help you stand;
 He lift - ed them up, and He helped them to stand;

O, Here Comes Je - sus, He's the Mas - ter of the waves that roll, Here Comes
 O, Here Comes Je - sus, He will fill your life with mean - ing, Here Comes

Je - sus, let Him make you whole. Here comes
 Je - sus, let Him make you whole.

1. 2.

Words by Joseph Gilmore

Music by William B. Bradbury

He Leadeth Me

He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O words with heav' - n'ly com - fort fraught! What -
 I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine. Con -
 when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won. E'en

e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me!
 tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead - eth me!
 death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me!

lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me. His

faith - ful fol - low'r I would be, For by His hand He

1., 2. C/G G7 C 3. C/G G7 C

2. Lord,
 3. And lead - eth me.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Words by Civilla D. Martin

Music by Charles H. Gabriel

C G7 C C7 F C

1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged, why should the shad - ows come?
 2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled," His ten - der words I hear.
 3. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed, when - ev - er clouds a - rise,

A7 Dm Fm/C Dm7 G7 C G7

Why should my heart be lone - ly and long for heav'n and home, When
 And rest - ing on His good - ness, I lose my doubt and fear; Tho'
 When songs give place to sigh - ing, when hope with - in me dies, I

C G7 C C7 F A7 Dm

Je - sus is my por - tion? My con - stant Friend is He. His
 by the path He lead - eth but one step I may see. His
 draw the clos - er to Him, from care He sets me free. His

G G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C G7

eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me. His
 eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me. His
 eye is on the spar - row, and I know He cares for me. His

C C7 F Fm C G7 C

eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me. } I
 eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me.
 eye is on the spar - row, and I know He cares for me.

G G7 C G G7 C

sing be - cause I'm hap - py, I sing be - cause I'm free. For His

C C7 F Fm C G7

eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me.

1., 2. 3.
C F C C

eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me.

Holy City, The

Words by F.E. Weatherly

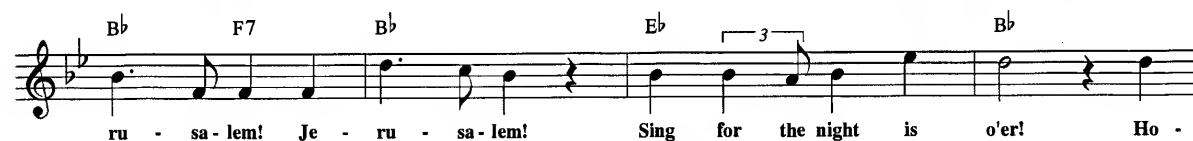
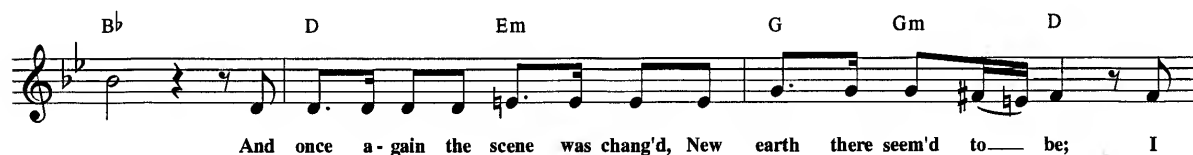
Music by Stephen Adams

Last night I lay a-sleep-ing, There came a dream so fair; I stood in old Je-ru-sa-lem Be
 side the tem-ple there. I heard the chil-dren sing-ing, And ev-er as they sang, Me-
 thought the voice of an-gels From heav'n in an-swer rang; Me thought the voice of an-gels From
 heav'n in an-swer rang, Je-ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem!
 Lift up your gates and sing, Ho-san-na in the high-est! Ho-san-na to your
 King! And
 then me-thought my dream was chang'd, The streets no long-er rang, Hush'd were the glad Ho-san-nas The
 lit-tle chil-dren sang. The sun grew dark with mys-te-ry, The morn was cold and chill. As the
 sha-dow of a cross a-rose Up-on a lone-ly hill, As the sha-dow of a
 cross a-rose Up-on a lone-ly hill. Je-ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem!

Chord symbols: B \flat , F7, F9, B \flat 7, E \flat , C7, F7, B \flat , F7, F9, B \flat , Fdim7, F, C7, F, C7, F, Dm, Gm, F, C7, F, B \flat , F7, B \flat , E \flat , B \flat , F, Dm, Gm, Cm, B \flat , F7, B \flat , B \flat , E \flat , B \flat , Gm, Cm, B \flat , F7, B \flat , B \flat , F7, F9, B \flat , E \flat , C7, F7, B \flat , F7, F9, B \flat , Fdim7, F, C7, F, C7, F, Dm, Gm, F, C7, F, B \flat , F7, B \flat .

Tempo markings: *rall. e dim.*, *a tempo*.

Performance markings: 3 (triplet), 3 (triplet), 3 (triplet).



How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

Words by John Newton
Music by Alexander Reinagle

How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's
ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. It
makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na to the
hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My
shield and hid - ing place; My nev - er fail - ing trea - s'ry filled with bound - less stores of
grace. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought; But,
when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise these as I ought.

He's All I Need

He's all I need. He's all I need; Je - sus is
He's real to me, He's real to me; Je - sus is
all real I to need. He's all real I to need, He's
all real I to need; Je - sus is all real I to need.

I Am Bound For the Promised Land

Moderately F C7 F F/A

On— Jor - dan's— storm - y banks I— stand,— And cast a— wish - ful
all those wide ex - ten - ded plains— Shines one e - ter - nal
shall I— reach— that hap - py— place,— And for - ev - er— be

C C7 F C7 F F/AGm/B \flat F/C C7

eye, To— Ca - naan's— fair and hap - py land, Where— my pos - ses - sions
day, There— God the— Son for - ev - er reigns And— scat - ters— night a -
blest? When— shall I— see the Fath - er's face, And— in His— bo - som

F C7

lie. I am bound for the prom - ised land, prom - ised land, I am
way.
rest?

F F/A C C7 F C7

bound for the prom - ised land; Oh,— who will— come and

F F/AGm/B \flat F/C C7

go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land. O'er land.
When

1.,2. F 3. F

Descant (sing during refrain only)

Oh, yes, I'm go - ing to— Glo - ry Land; Oh, yes, I'll sing— in that an - gel band,

"Tell me the old, old sto - ry" I'm bound for heav'n's— glo - ry land.

I Am Praying For You

G D7 G
 I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing Sav - ior, tho'
 D7 G D7 G
 earth friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness o'er me, And
 C G D7 C G
 oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior, too. For you I am pray - ing, For
 C G D7 C G D7 G
 you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

C
 I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus; I have de -
 Should no one join me, still I will fol - low; Should no one
 The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me; The world be -
 F F/C C
 cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus; I have de - cid - ed to fol - low
 join me, still I will fol - low; Should no one join me, still I will
 hind me, the cross be - fore me; The world be - hind me, the cross be -
 G7 C
 Je - sus, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back!
 fol - low
 fore me.

by C.C.Dunbar

I Live By Faith

F C
 I live by faith in Him who died; With Him I have been cru - ci - fied. I
 F F7 D7/F# Gm Gm/Bb F/C C7 F
 live and yet it is/ not I, But Christ who lives in me.

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

Handel

Larghetto

D A7 D

I

D A7 Bm G Em7 A7 D A7

know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth

Bm G Em A7 D Bm A D A D

And that He shall stand at the

Bm E E7 A

lat - ter day

D E7 A E7 F#m D Bm7 E7

up - on the earth.

A A7 D A7 Bm G Em7 A7 D A

I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, and that

D A G

He shall stand at the lat - ter

D A7 D G A A7 D

day up - on the earth up - on the earth, I

know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, and that He shall

A A7 D G A A7

stand at the lat - ter day up - on the

Bm D G D A7 D

earth, up - on the earth.

I Know Whom I Have Believed

D G D

I know not why— God's— won - drous grace To me He hath— made—
 know now how— this— sav - ing faith To me He did— im -
 know not when— my— Lord may come, At night or noon - day—

A7 Bm G G D F#m7 Em9 A7

known Nor why, un - wor - thy,— Christ in love Re - deemed me for— His—
 part, Nor how be - liev - ing— in His Word Wrought peace with - in— my—
 faith, Nor if I'll walk the— vale with Him, Or meet Him in the—

D G Em7 D Bm Em7 A7 D D7

own.
 heart. But I know whom— I have be - liev - ed— And am per - suad - ed— that He is a - ble To
 air.

G A/G D A A7

keep that— which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day. I day.

1., 2. D 3. D

I'll Be True, Precious Jesus

D A

I'll be true, pre - cious Je - sus, I'll be true. I'll be go
 I'll go through pre - cious Je - sus, I'll go through. I'll go

A7 D A7/E D/F# D7

true, pre - cious Je - sus, I'll be true. There's a race to be run; There's a
 through, pre - cious Je - sus, I'll go through.

G D Em D Em7 A7 D

vic - t'ry to be won. Ev - 'ry hour, by Thy pow - er, I'll be true.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

F C F C
 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode. The
 I love Thy church O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
 For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs a - scend; To
 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her
 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The

F C7 F Bb C7 F Bb F
 church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood. A - men
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye and gra - ven on Thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

I Must Have Jesus

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab/Eb Eb Bb Bb7
 I must have Je - sus in my whole - life;— I must have Je - sus in my life. In my
 I have Christ Je - sus in my whole - life;— I have Christ Je - sus in my life. In my

Eb Eb7 Ab Abm Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb
 walk - ing, in my talk - ing, in my sleep - ing, in my wak - ing; I must have Je - sus in my life._____
 walk - ing, in my talk - ing, in my sleep - ing, in my wak - ing; I have Christ Je - sus in my life._____

I'm Hungry, Lord

C F6/C C C7/E F G/F F F#dim C/G
 I'm hun - gry, Lord; I'm hun - gry, Lord; My soul . cries

Am7 Dm7 G7 G+ C F6/C C C7/E
 out for Thee._____ The liv - ing Bread, the

F G/F F F#dim C/G G7 C
 Wa - ter of Life, The One who quick - ens— me._____

I Need Thee Every Hour

by Robert Lowry and
Annie Sherwood Hawks

G^{Maj}7 C/G G G/F C⁶/E C⁶/D
 I need Thee ev - 'ry hour. Most gra - cious -
 need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou - cious -
 need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me near Thy -
 G Am/G D/F# G^{Maj}7 C⁹/E D/A A7 D7sus4 D7
 Lord. No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 by. Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art - nigh. } I
 will, And Thy rich pro - mis - es In me ful - fill. }
 G D/F# D7 C/G G G^{#m}7 (#9)
 need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O
 C⁶/G A[#]7 Bm EmAm7(b5) G/D Am/D 1.,2. G C/G 3. G
 bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee. I Thee.

I Surrender All

Words by Judson W. Van deVenter
Music by Winfield S. Weeden

D G/D D G/D D G/D D G/D D
 1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give.
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow.
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee.
 D D/C B7(b9) Em D/A Bm G E9/G# G/A D
 I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
 Word - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
 B+7 Em A Bm7sus
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.
 D/A A/G D/F# A/G G D/A A7(b9) 1.,2. D 3. D
 All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all. all.

I Shall Not Be Moved

G C/G G G/D D7 Ddim D7

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
In His love a - bid - ing. I shall not be moved
Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, I shall not be moved
I shall not be moved

G/D D7 D7/G G D7/G G

An - chored in Je - ho - vah,
And in Him con - fid - ing, I shall not be moved. Just like a
On the Rock of A - ges,
I shall not be, be, be,
C G G/F# Em Cm6 G/D D7 G C/G G

tree that's plant - ed by the wa - ters, I shall not, shall moved.

I'm So Glad

Ab Eb7

I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me.
I was bound. Je - sus set me free.
I'll tell the world Je - sus lift - ed me. I'll

Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Ab7

I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me. I'm so glad
I was bound, Je - sus set me free. I was glad
tell the world Je - sus lift - ed me, I'll tell the world
Dbb Ddim Ab/Eb F7 Bb7 Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab

Je - sus lift - ed me;
Je - sus set me free; Sing - ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus lift - ed me.
Je - sus lift - ed me;

I Saw the Lord

G C/G G C G Am D7

I saw the Lord, I saw the Lord. He was high and lift - ed up and His

G Am D7 G

train filled the tem - ple; He was high and lift - ed up and His train filled the tem - ple. The

B/F# Em G/D Cmaj7/D D7 G

an - gels cried, "Ho - ly!" The an - gels cried, "Ho - ly!" The an - gels cried, "Ho - ly is the Lord!"

I Will Sing of the Mercies

by Henry Barraclough

G \flat /A \flat A \flat 7 D \flat A \flat /G \flat D \flat /F A \flat /E \flat D \flat

I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will
 1. A \flat D \flat 2.,3. A \flat
 sing. I will sing. I will sing of the mer - cies of the
 D \flat *Fine* G \flat D \flat
 Lord. With my mouth _____ will I make known Thy
 A \flat D \flat G \flat
 faith - ful - ness. Thy faith - ful - ness. With my mouth _____ will I make
 D.C. al Fine
 D \flat Ddim A \flat /E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat
 known Thy faith - ful - ness to all gen - er - a - tions.

Isn't He Wonderful

B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat C7

Is - n't He won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful; Is - n't
 F F7 B \flat B \flat B \flat 7
 Je - sus my Lord won - der - ful! Eyes have seen, ears have heard; 'Tis re -
 E \flat C7 F F/C C7 F7 B \flat
 cord - ed in God's Word. Is - n't Je - sus my Lord won - der - ful!

I'm A Pilgrim

by Herbert Johnson

I'm— a Pil - grim— and I'm a strang - er, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a
 night. Do not de - tain me— For I am go - ing, yea, go - ing where the life is fair and
 bright, There the glo - ry Is ev - er shin - ing, Oh my long - ing heart, my long - ing heart is
 there. Here in this coun - try, So dark and dre - ry, Yea, I have
 wan - dered sad and wea - ry. There's the ci - ty, to
 There is no sigh - ing, Nor
 which I jour - ney, My Re - deem - er
 an - y dy - ing, Thou art my star By
 Is my guide, my light. day and by night. I'm a

Into Thy Presence

In - to Thy pre - sence we come, Not by the works we have done,
 But by Thy grace, and Thy grace a - lone, In - to Thy pre - sence we come.

I've Got Peace Like A River

D7 G B7 Cmaj7 C6
 I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a
 I've got love like an o - cean, I've got love like an
 I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a
 G D G Em7 A9 D A7/E D
 riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er in my soul. I've got
 o - cean, I've got love like an o - cean in my soul. I've got
 foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain in my soul. I've got
 G B7 Cmaj7 C6 G D7
 peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got
 love like an o - cean, I've got love like an o - cean, I've got
 joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got
 Em A9 D7 G C/G G
 peace like a riv - er in my soul.
 love like an o - cean in my soul.
 joy like a foun - tain in my soul.

I Would Be True

Words by Howard A. Walter

Music by Joseph Yates Peek

F C C7
 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
 F
 pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong for there is much to
 Bb Bdim F C7 F
 suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare,
 Bdim F C7 F Bb F
 I would be brave, for there is much to dare. A - men

If Your Heart Keeps Right

Words by Lizzie DeArmond

Music by B.D. Ackley

B \flat Cm7 B \flat /D Cm B \flat E \flat B \flat Edim7

If the dark sha - dows gath - er as you go a - long, Do not
 life just a tan - gle full of toil and care? Smile a
 blos - soms of glad - ness 'neath the win - ter's snow, From the

F7 B \flat Cm7 B \flat /D B \flat Cm7 B \flat /D E \flat

grieve for their com - ing, sing a cheer - y song; There is joy for the tak - ing, it will
 bit as you jour - ney, oth - ers' bur - dens share; You'll for - get all your trou - bles, mak - ing
 gloom and the dark - ness comes the morn - ing's glow; Nev - er give up the bat - tle, you will

B \flat E \flat B \flat /F Ddim7 F/C Gm9 C7 F

soon be light, Ev - 'ry cloud wears a rain - bow If your heart keeps right. _____
 their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right. _____ If your
 win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic - tor, If your heart keeps right. _____

Cm7 F7 B \flat F7/C

heart keeps right, if your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad - ness in the

B \flat E \flat B \flat /F Bdim7 Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm Gm/E

dark - est night. If your heart keeps right, if your heart keeps right, _____ Ev - 'ry

B \flat /F Edim7 B \flat /F E \flat 1., 2. B \flat /F F7 B \flat 3. B \flat F7 B \flat

cloud will wear a rain - bow, if your heart keeps right Is your heart keeps right.
 As the

I Love Him

C F C

I love Him, I love Him Be - cause He first loved me, And

G7 C F/C C/E F C/G G7 C

pur - chased my sal - va - tion on Cal - v'ry's tree.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Words by John Bowring
Music by W. Ithamar Conkey

C G7 C F C

In the cross of Christ— I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the

D G C G7 C

wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred— sto - ry

F C G7 C F C

Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - men.

In the Garden

by C. Austin Miles

Bb Bb7

1. I come to the gar - den of a lone, While the
2. speaks, and in the sound of His voice Is so
3. stay in the the gar - den with Him Tho' the

Eb Bb Cm F7

dew is still on the ro - ses, And the voice I hear fall - ing
sweet the birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He
night a - round me be fall - ing, But He mel - o - dy, Thro' the
Bb Bdim F Bb F C7 F C7 F7

on my ear The Son of God dis - clos - es.
gave to of me With - in my heart is ring - ing.
voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

Refrain Bb F7 Cm7 F7

And He walks with me and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His

Bb D7 Gm Bb7 Eb Bb F7

own; And the joy we share as we tar - ry there None oth - er has ev - er

1, 2. Bb C#dim Bb F7 Bb 3. Bb

known. known.

2. He
3. I'd

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fair - er than day, and by faith we can see it a - far. For the
sing on that beau - ti - ful shore the mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest. And our
boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove we will of - fer the trib - ute of praise. For the

Fa - ther waits o - ver the way to pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there.
spir - its shall sor - row no more, not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
glo - ri - ous gift of His love and the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

In the sweet by and by, we shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. In the

sweet by and by we shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. We shall shore.
To our

I Would Be Like Jesus

Words and Music by
B.D. Ackley and
James Rowe

Earth - ly pleas - ures vain - ly call me, I would be like Je - sus;
All the way from earth to glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;

Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.

Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;

Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus. Je - sus.

It Is Well With My Soul

Words by Horatio G. Spafford
Music by Phillip P. Bliss

C Dm/A C G/F C/E F G7 C F/G G/F

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
sin Lord, haste the bliss day of when this the glo - ri - ous be thought sight, My The

Am E/G# Am Am/C G/D D G C Em7 F A/E A/C#

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll. What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
sin, not be in part but as the whole. Is The nailed trumpet to shall the re - cross sound and I the

Dm D D/F# G F/G G/F C/E Dm7/F C/G G7 C

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well, with my soul" } It is
bear it no more. Praise E - ven Lord, so, praise it is the well. O with my my soul" } soul. }

G G7 C

well (It is well) with my soul, (with my soul) It is

F Em7 Dm7 C/G G7 1., 2. C F/G 3. C

well, it is well with my soul, 2. My 3. And, soul.

I Can, I Will, I Do Believe

by Eliza H. Hamilton and J.H. Stockton

F C7/F F C7 C6

I can, I will, I do be - lieve; — I can, I will, I

F C7/E F C7/F F C7 Bb/C F/C C7

do be - lieve; — I can, I will, I do be - lieve — That Je - sus saves me

F F C C7

now. — He takes me as — I am; — He takes me as — I

F C7/E F Bb F/C Gm/CF/C C7 F

am. — He brings His free sal - va - tion to me, And takes me as I am. —

Ivory Palaces

by Henry Barraclough

C7 F Gm F C7 F Bb F Gm F C C7

My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills; — Its
 life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For al - oes had a part; — And
 gar - ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal - ing in a touch; — Each
 gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come To o - pen wide the door; — And

F Gm F E7 Am Gm F C9 C7 F

fra - grance reached to this heart — of mine, With joy — my be - ing thrills. —
 when I think of the cross — He bore, My eyes — with tear - drops start. —
 time my feet in some sin — have slipped, He took — my from its clutch. —
 I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell — for - ev - er - more. —

Refrain

F Bdim7 C7 Gm C7 F

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe, —

E7 Am Gm F C9 C7

On - ly His great — e - ter - nal love — Made — my Sav - ior

1., 2. F 3. F 4. F

go. — 2. His go. — 3. His 4. In

In Christ There Is No East or West

Words by John Oxenham
 Music by Alexander R. Reinagle

Eb Gm Ab Eb/G Bb/D Bb7 Eb Eb/G Ab Eb/G Bb7/G Bb7/F

In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or
 hands then, bro - thers of the faith, What - e'er your race may
 Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and

Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Ab/C Eb/Bb Ab Eb/G Fm7 Bdim Cm Eb/Bb

North;
 be.
 North;

But one great fell - low - ship of love through -
 Who serves my Fath - er as a son is
 All Christ - ly souls are one in Him through -

Abmaj7 Fm Eb/Bb Bb7 1., 2. Eb Bb7 3. Eb

out the whole wide earth. Join earth.
 sure - ly kin to me. In
 out the whole wide

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

by Johann Sebastian Bach

G C G Em7 Am G Am D
 G Em7 C G Em7 Am Em6 D7sus D7 G
 G C D Em7 D C D7 G D D7
 G C Em7 Am D7 G G Em7
 Am G Am D D7 G Em C G Em7 G Am Em6 D7sus4 D7
 G D G#dim Am F Dm6 E7
 Am F Dm Am FMaj7 Am Dm D#dim Am E Am G
 C Am C7 F6 Dm G C C7 F Dm7 G
 C G C G Em7 Am G CMaj7 D

Je - su, joy of man's de - sir - ing,
 Drawn by Thee our souls as - pir - ing
 Ho - ly wis - dom, Love, most bright,
 Soar to un - cre - a - ted light.
 Word of God, our flesh that
 fash - ioned With the
 fire of life im - pas - sioned.
 Striv - ing still to truth un - known,

mf

G C G Em Am D7 G
 Soar - ing, dy - ing round Thy throne
 G7 C D7 G G6 D7 G C G Em7
 Am G Am D D7 G Em C Em7 G Am Em6 D7sus4 D7 G
 rit

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

by Simeon B. Marsh
and Charles Wesley

F C7 F
 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy
 C7 F C7
 bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters
 F C7 F
 roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Bb F
 Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of
 Bb F C7
 life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
 F C7 F Bb F
 O re - ceive my soul to last! A - men.

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

C F C F C G7 C

Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hymns of praise then let us sing, — Al - le - lu - ia!
 But the pains which He en - dured — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sing we to our God a - bove, — Al - le - lu - ia!

F C G C F C G7 C

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; — Al - le - lu - ia!

G C G C G C D7 G

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

G7 C F C F G7 C

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

Jesus Is Calling

by Fanny Crosby and F. Stebbins

Bb F7 Bb

Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day.
 Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest, Call - ing to - day, Call - ing to - day.

F C7 F7

Why, from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam, Far - ther and far - ther a - way. —
 Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be bless'd He will not turn thee a - way. —

Bb F7 Bb

Call - ing to - day, Call - ing to - day.

Bb7 Eb Bb F7 Bb

Je - sus is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.

Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

by Lela Long

D DdimD G/D A/D G/D D A6 A7
 Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know, And He's just the same as His
 G/D D D Ddim D G/D A/D G/D
 love - ly name, And that's the rea - son why I love Him
 D D7/D G6 B7/F# Em Em7 A6 A7 D
 so. Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know!

Jesus Saves

Words by Priscilla J. Owens
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

F C F C
 We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Spread the
 F C7 F Bb
 tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
 F C7 F Bb C7 F
 steepes and cross the waves; On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

2. Waft it on the rolling tide;
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
 Tell to sinners far and wide
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
 Sing, ye islands of the sea;
 Echo back, ye ocean caves;
 Earth shall keep her jubilee;
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

3. Give the winds a mighty voice,
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
 Let the nations now rejoice,
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
 Shout salvation full and free
 Highest hills and deepest caves;
 This our song of victory:
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Jesus Shall Reign

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by John Hatton

C F C D G G7

Je - sus shall reign wher - e're the sun
For Him shall end - less pray'r be made,
Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
Bless - ings a - bound where - 'er He reigns;
Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring

C F C Dm C G7

Does His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run,
And prais - es thron - to crown His head;
Dwell on His love with sweet - est song,
The pris - 'ner leaps to loose his chains,
Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King;

C F G7

His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
The wear - y find e - ter - nal rest.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,

C F C F C G7 C F C

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
And all the sons of want and blest.
And earth re - peat the loud a - men!

Jesus Loves Me

Words by Anna B. Warner
Music by William B. Bradbury

C G7 C F C G7

Je - sus loves me, this I know For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle ones to

C F C C G7 C F C

Him be - long; They are weak but He is strong Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus

G7 C F C G7 C

loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

by Edward Hopper and John E. Gould

G C 3 G D7 Cmaj7 G D7

Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous
 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers

G D7 G D7

sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - erous
 wild; Boist - erous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be
 roar Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy

G C 3 G D7 Cmaj7 G D7 G

shoal; Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 still!" Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Words by Fanny Crosby
 Music by William H. Doane

G C G D7

Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

G C G D7 G

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 The the bright and morn - ing Star Shed His beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its sha - dow o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

G C G D7 G

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er, Till my rap - tured

C G D7 G C G

soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - men

Jesus Wants Me For A Sunbeam

Words by Nellie Talbot
Music by Edwin O. Excell

G D D7 G

Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam. To shine for Him each day.

D D7 G

In ev' - ry way try to please Him, at home, at school, at play. — A

Chorus D7 G

sun - beam. A sun - beam. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam. A

D7 G

sun - beam. A sun - beam, I'll be a sun - beam for Him.

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

Dm A7 Dm Dm6 A7

Josh - ua fought the bat - tle of — Jer - i - cho, — Jer - i - cho, — Jer - i - cho, —

Dm Gm7 A7 Dm *Fine*

Josh - ua fought the bat - tle of — Jer - i - cho, — And the walls came tum - bling down.

Dm D♭+

You may the talk a - bout your kings of Gid - e - on, You may
Well, the Lord done told old Josh - u - a, "You must
Up to the walls of Jer - i - cho He —

F Dm6 B♭Maj7

talk a - bout your men of Saul, But there's none like good old
do just what I say, March 'round that cit - y
marched with spear in hand, "Go — blow those ram horns,"

Dm6 Gm7 A7 Dm A7 *D.C. al fine*

Josh - u - a At the bat - tle of Jer - i - cho. That morn - ing —
sev - en times, And the walls will tum - ble a - way. That morn - ing —
Josh - ua cried, "Cause the bat - tle is in my hands." That morn - ing —

Joy, Joy, Joy

C

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart,

G7 C

down in my heart, down in my heart. I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy

G7 C F C Fine

down in my heart, down in my heart to stay. And it's the

F C F C

grand - est, great - est feel - ing, And it's a feel - ing here to stay. And it's a

F C D7 G7 D.C. al fine

joy that needs re - veal - ing, So I just want to say: _____

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Music by John B Dykes

C Dm C G7 C

Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness
 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the
 O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of
 But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor
 Je - sus, our on - ly Joy be Thou, As Thou our

D9 G7 Dm D7 G D7

fills my breast, But sweet - er far Thy face to
 mem - 'ry find A sweet - er sound Thy kind blest
 all the meek, To those who fall, how Thy kind Thou
 pen can show; The love of Je - sus, what it
 Prize wilt be; Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry

G C G7 C F C

see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 name, O Sav - ior of man - kind! A - men
 art! How good to those who seek!
 is, None but His loved ones know.
 now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love; Hearts un-fold like
 flow'rs be-fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a-bove. Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness,
 Drive the—dark of doubt a-way; Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day.

Just As I Am

by William B. Bradbury and
 Charlotte Elliott

Just— as I am, with- out one plea But
 as I am, and wait- ing not To
 that— Thy blood was of shed for me. And— that Thou
 rid— my soul of one dark blot, To— Thee whose
 bidd'st— me come to— Thee, O Lamb of God, I
 blood— can cleanse each— spot, O Lamb of God, I
 come! I come! come! 2. Just— come!
 come! I come! come! 3. Just—

3. Just as I am, though tossed about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt.
 Fightings and fears within, without
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yes, all I need, in Thee I find,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Hath broken every barrier down;
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

C C6 G7
 Just a clos - er walk with Thee. Grant it,
 I am weak but Thou art strong Je - sus
 Through this world of toils and snares If I

C C7
 Je - sus, is my plea. Dai - ly walk - ing close to
 keep me from all wrong I'll be sat - is - fied as
 fal - ter Lord, who cares? Who with me my bur - den

F Cdim C/G Am7 Dm7 G7 C F/G C
 Thee. Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
 long As I walk, let me walk close to
 shares None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Jesus Calls Us

Words by Cecil F. Alexander
Music by William H. Jude

G D7 G C
 Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild rest - less
 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the vain world's gold - en
 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of
 Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy

B E7 A D7 G
 sea; Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing,
 store; From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing,
 ease; Still He calls, in cares and plea - sures, "Chris - tian,
 call, Give our hearts to Thine o - bed - ience, Serve and

Am D7 G C G
 "Chris - tian, fol - low Me." A - men.
 "Chris - tian, love Me more." more."
 love Me more than these." these."
 love Thee best of all.

Just Over In the Gloryland

Moderately B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide. Just
 on my way to those man - sions fair, Just
 joy - ful tho't that my Lord I'll see, Just
 blood - washed through I will shout and sing, Just

o - ver in the glo - ry land; And I long to be by my
 o - ver in the glo - ry land; There to sing God's praise and His
 o - ver in the glo - ry land; And with kind - red saved there for -
 o - ver in the glo - ry land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the

Refrain

Sav - ior's side, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.
 glo - ry share, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. Just
 ev - er be, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. (Just
 Lord and King, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.

O - ver in the glo - ry land, I'll join the hap - py
 o - ver. o - ver in the glo - ry land, I'll join, yes, join the hap - py

an - gel band. Just O - ver in the glo - ry land; Just
 an - gel band.)

o - ver in the glo - ry land, There with the might - y
 o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry land, There with, yes, with the might - y

1.-3. B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat 4. B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat

host I'll stand, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. I am land.
 host I'll stand.) What a
 With the

King of Love My Shepherd Is, The

Words by Henry W. Baker
Music by John B. Dykes

G D7 Em D7



The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fall - eth
Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He
Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He
In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be -
And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth

A9 D D7 G B7 Em



nev - er; I noth - ing — lack if I am — His, and
lead - eth, And where the — ver - dant pas - tures — grow, With
sought me, And on His — should - er gen - tly — laid, And
side me; Thy rod and — staff my com - fort — still, Thy
nev - er: Good Shep - herd, — may I sing Thy — praise With -


D7 G C G



He is mine for - ev - er
food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
home, re - joic - ing, brought — me. A - men.
cross be - foree to guide — me.
in Thy house for - ev - er.


Kum Ba Yah

G C G C



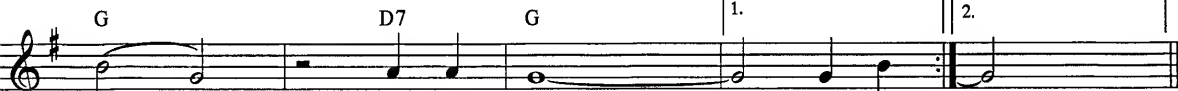
Kum ba yah, O Lord, — kum ba yah, — kum ba yah, O Lord, — kum ba
wait - ing Lord, — kum ba yah, — I am wait - ing Lord, — kum ba

D7 G C G C



yah, — kum ba yah, O Lord, — kum ba yah, — O
yah, — I am wait - ing Lord, — kum ba yah, — O

G D7 G 1. 2.



Lord, — kum ba yah, — I am —
Lord, — kum ba yah, —

Lead Kindly Light

G C G D7 C D7 G Em Am D7
mp Lead, kind - ly light, a - mid th'en - circl - ing gloom, Lead Thou me
 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me

G C G D7 C D7 G
 on; The night is dark and I am far from home; Lead
 on; I loved to choose and and see my path, but now Lead

Am D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G D
 Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
 Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of

G C G D7 G Am D7 G
 see The dis - tant scene, one step e - nough for me.
 fears, Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.

Let's Talk About Jesus

Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db
 Let's talk a - bout Je - sus the King of Kings is He,

Bbm7 Eb Ab
 The Lord of Lords su - preme through all e - ter - ni - ty;

Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db
 The great I Am, the Way, the Truth, the Life, the Door

Bbm Eb Db/Eb Eb6 Eb7 Ab
 Let's talk a - bout Je - sus more and more.

Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

Words by Elisha Hoffman
Music by Anthony Showalter

B \flat E \flat B \flat F

What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms;
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms;

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms. }
Oh how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms. }

E \flat B \flat F

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

Lead On, O King Eternal

Words by Ernest W. Shurtleff
Music by Henry Smart

C F C F G7

Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Hence -
Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low not with fears, For

C F C G D7 G

forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Through
ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace; For
glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears: Thy

C7 F D7 G

days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong, And
not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums, With
cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - n - ey in its light; The

C F G7 C F C

now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A - men.
deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Let Us Break Bread Together

Eb Fm7 Eb Ab6 Bb7 Eb Bb
 Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees, let us break bread to -
 drink wine to - geth - er on our knees, let us drink wine to -
 Gm F7 Bb Eb Gm Bbm6 C7
 geth - er on our knees, } When I fall on my knees with my
 geth - er on our knees, }
 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 1. Eb
 face to the ris - ing sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me. 2. Let us
 2. Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Ab Bb7
 me. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees, Let us
 Eb Cm F7 Bb Ab Eb Gm Bbm6 C7
 praise God to - geth - er on our knees. Oh! When I fall on my knees with my
 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 face to the ris - ing sun, O Lord, have mer - cy if you please.

Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me

by Albert Orsbom and Tom Jones

Db Db/F Ab7/Eb Db
 Let the beau - ty of Je - sus be seen in me;
 Ab7 Ab9 Ab7 Db
 All His won - der - ful pas - sion and pu - ri - ty!
 Ebm7 Ab7 Ab9 Db
 O Thou Spir - it di - vine, All my na - ture re - fine
 Ab7 Db Gdim Db/Ab Ab7 Db
 Till the beau - ty of Je - sus be seen in me.

Let Us With A Gladsome Mind

Words by Henry Barraclough

C Am G C F G7 C G C

Let us with a glad some mind Praise the Lord, for
 Let us sound His name a broad, For of Gods He
 He, with all com mand ing might the new - made
 All things liv ing He doth feed; His full hand sup -
 Let us then with glad some mind Praise the Lord, for

G D7 G D G C G

He is kind: For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 is the God: For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 world with light For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 plies their need; For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 He is kind; For His mer - cies shall en - dure,

C G7 C Dm7 G7 C F C

Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - men.
 Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

Little Drops of Water

Words by Julia Carney

C

Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle
 And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble
 So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the
 Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by
 Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle

G7 C

grains of sand Make the might - y
 though they be, Make the might - y
 soul a way From the paths of
 youth - ful hands, Grow to bless the
 words of love, Make our earth an

Dm G7 C

o - cean, And the beau - teous land.
 a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 vir - tue Oft in sin to stray.
 na - tions, Far in heath - en lands.
 E - den, Like the Heavy - en a - bove

Lily of the Valley, The

F B \flat F B \flat F

I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp-
nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

B \flat F C F B \flat F

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

B \flat F C7 F F7

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me full - y whole. In
all my i - dols torn From my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho'
no - thing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill. Then

B \flat F B \flat F

sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay; He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to
all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the
sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall e - ver

C Refrain F/A C7/G F B \flat F B \flat F

roll: He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the bright and morn - ing star, He's the
goal:
roll:

C7

1.-2. 3.
F F

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul, He soul.
He will

Listen, Jesus Is Calling You

G C G D7 Ddim7 D7

Lis - ten, Je - sus is call - ing you, Call - ing you,

G C/G G G $^+$ C G

call - ing you. Come to Him, He will your heart re -

A7/E G/D D7 G

new; Call - ing, call - ing you.

Living For Jesus

by T.O. Chisholm and C. Harold Lowden

Verse

F B \flat /F F C F7 B \flat Gm7(b5) F
 Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true,
 Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place,
 Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am,
 Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit - tle while,
 C7 C7/F F Fmaj.7 G G9 G⁺ C
 Striv - ing to please Him in all that I do,
 Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my sin and dis - grace,
 Do - ing each du - ty in His Ho - ly Name,
 My dear - est treas - ure, the light of His smile
 F B \flat /F F C F7 B \flat Em7(b5) A
 Yield - ing al - leg - iance, glad - heart - ed and free,
 Such love con - strains me to ans - wer His call,
 Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion or loss,
 Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,
 Gm Fdim F/C F/A Gm7 F Am C7 F
 This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
 Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all.
 Deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross.
 Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Refrain

F C7 Gm7 F Gm D7
 O Je - sus, Lord and Sav - ior, I give my - self to
 Gm C7 B \flat C7/E Gm/F F G7
 Thee; For Thee in Thy a - ton - ment, Didst give Thy - self for
 C7 F C7 Gm/F F Dm/F F7
 me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy
 B \flat B \flat dim B \flat Gm7(b5) F/C D7 G7 C7 F
 throne, My life I give hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

Lord Bless and Keep You, the

by Peter C. Lutkin

C F6 G7 C Am G D G
 The Lord bless you and keep— you, the Lord lift His coun - te - nance up on— you;
 A7 Dm G7 C
 And give you peace, and give you peace, the Lord— make His face to shine up -
 G#dim Am F Am Dm7 C7 F C7
 on— you, and be gra - cious un - to you, be gra - cious, the Lord be
 A7 Dm C G7 C G Em Dm Am G7
 gra - cious, gra - cious un - to you. A men A - men A -
 C E7 Am Em F Em7 Dm Fdim C Cdim Dm7 G7 C
 - men A - men A - men A - men

Lonesome Road, the

F F7 Bb Bbm
 Look down, look down that lone - some road, Hang
 down, look down that lone - some road, Hang
 down, look down that lone - some road, Where
 F Eb Am F Db F
 down your head and cry. Look
 down your head and cry. I
 love has come and gone. Look
 F F7 Bb Bbm
 up, Look up, to meet your Mak - er, He
 loved, I lost, my days are num - bered, Oh
 up, Look up, you'll find a new love, Look
 F Gm7 F 1. F last time F
 looks for you from on high. 2. Look
 Lord, I want to die. 3. Look
 up and keep trav - 'ling on.

Lord Is My Shepherd, The

by W.S. Passmore and Henry Smart



The Lord is my Shep-herd, I nev-er shall want, For lack of His mer-cies, my
For Thou art my Shep-herd, and with me al-way, Thy rod and Thy staff are my



soul shall not pant;— In plea-sant green— pas-tures I dai-ly a-bide, He
com-fort and stay;— My ta-ble Thou— spread-est in pres-ence of— foes, My



leads me the peace-ful still wa-ters be-side. My soul— He re-stor-eth, and
head Thou a-noint-est, my cup o-ver-flows; Thy good-ness and mer-cy shall



for His Name's sake, The path of true right-eous-ness bids— me take; Yea,
fol-low me still, While life's ear-nest du-ties I dai-ly ful-fill; 'Till



though I pass— through death's dark val-ley and— shade,— I will not by e-vil be
joy-ous my— spir-it shall claim its re-ward,— And dwell ev-er-more in the



ev-er dis-mayed, I will not by e-vil be ev-er dis-mayed. The
house of the Lord, and dwell ev-er more in the house of the Lord.



Lord is my Shep-herd, I nev-er— shall— want. want._____

Lord's Prayer, The

by Felix Mendelssohn

Our Fa-ther in heav-en, Hal-low'd be Thy name.—

Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done in earth, As 'tis in

heav-en. Give us this day— our dai-ly bread. For-give our

debts *tres-pass-es* As we for-give our debt-ors. *tres-pass-ers* And lead us not, lead us not in-to temp-

ta-tion; But de-liv-er us,— de-liv-er us from

e-vil For Thine is the king-dom, and the pow'r and the

glo-ry, for-ev-er. A-men.—

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

Lord, dis-miss us— with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with— joy and peace;

Let us each,— Thy— love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;

O— re-fresh us, O— re-fresh us, Tra-vel-ling— through— this— wil-der-ness.

Love Lifted Me

Words by James Rowe
Music by Howard E. Smith

Verse:

B \flat **Edim F7**



1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peace - ful shore, _____
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, _____
 3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com - plete - ly saves; _____

B \flat **Bdim F7**



Ver - y deep - ly stained with - in, Sink - ing to rise no more; _____
 In His bless - ed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. _____
 He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. _____

B \flat **B \flat 7 E \flat**



But the Mas - ter of the sea Heard my de - spair - ing cry, _____
 Love so might - y and so true Me - rits my soul's best songs; _____
 He's the Mas - ter of the sea, Bil - lows His will o - bey; _____

Edim B \flat Edim F7 B \flat



From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I. _____
 Faith - ful, lov - ing serv - ice, too, To Him be - longs _____
 He your Sav - iour wants to be; Be saved to - day.

Chorus B \flat F7 B \flat D7+5 D7 E \flat G7



Love Lift - ed Me! _____ Love Lift - ed Me! _____

Cm Edim B \flat Gm C7 F7



When no - thing else could help, Love Lift - ed Me! _____

B \flat F7 B \flat D7+5 D7 E \flat G7



Love Lift - ed Me! _____ Love Lift - ed Me! _____

Cm Edim B \flat Gm C7



When no - thing else could help, Love

F7 **$\overset{1.2}{B\flat}$ Edim** **$\overset{3.}{B\flat}$ E \flat m6 B \flat**



Lift - ed Me. Me. _____

Lost Chord, The

Words by Adelaide A. Proctor

Music by Arthur Sullivan

Em G/D D7 G C/G

Seat-ed one day at the Or-gan, I was wea-ry and ill at ease, And my fin-gers wan-der'd

G D/F# Em7 A7 D C F D Em G D

i - dly O - ver the noi - sy keys; I know not what I was play-ing, Or

G#dim Bm D7 G D Em G G/D D7

what I was dream-ing then, But I struck one chord of mu-sic, Like the sound of a great A -

G F C Em Em G

men, Like the sound of a great A - men. It

G Em G/D D7 G G C/G

flood-ed the crim-son twi-light, Like the close of an An-gel's Psalm, And it lay on my fe-ver'd

G D/F# G A D C F D Em G D

spi-rit, With a touch of in-fin-ite calm, It qui-et-ed pain and sor-row, Like

G#dim Bm D7 G D C Am7 G/D D7

love o-ver-com-ing strife, It seem'd the har-mo-nious e-cho From our dis-cord-ant

G Em D C D Am7 D7 G G/F#

life, It link'd all per-plex-ed mean-ings In-to one per-fect peace, And

Em D C F#7 B B7b9

trem-bled a-way in-to si-lence, As if it were loth to cease; I have sought but I seek it

Em/B F#7/B B7 E/B Em/B B7sus B7

vain-ly, That one lost chord di-vine, Which came from the soul of the or-gan, And

en - ter'd in - to mine. It may be that Death's bright An - gel Will
 speak in that chord a - gain; It may be that on - ly in Heav'n I shall hear that grand A -
 men. It may be that Death's bright An - gel will speak in that chord a - gain, It
 may be that on - ly in Heav'n I shall hear that grand A - men.

Lord Is My Light, The

Music by Frances Allitsen

The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, Whom, then, shall I
 fear? Whom then, shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, The
 Lord is the strength of my life, Of whom then, shall I be a -
 fraid. The fraid? Of whom then, shall I be a - fraid.

Love of God, The

Words and Music by F.M. Lehman

Verse
N.C.



1. The Love Of God is great - er far — Than tongue or pen can ev - er
time shall pass a - way, — And earth - ly thrones and king - doms
ink the o - cean fill, — And were the skies of parch - ment

Eb

Ab Eb

Bb7



tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star, — And reach - es to the low - est
fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray, — On rocks and hills and moun - tains
made; Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill, — And ev - 'ry man a scribe by

Eb

N.C.

Ab

Eb

Bb7



hell. The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, — God gave His Son — to
call; God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure, — All meas - ure - less — and
trade; To write the love of God a - bove — Would drain the o - cean

Eb

N.C.

Ab

Eb

Bb7

Eb



win; His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, — And par - doned from — his sin.
strong; Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race — The saints' and an - gels' song.
dry; Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, — Tho' stretched from sky — to sky.

Chorus

N.C.

Ab

Eb

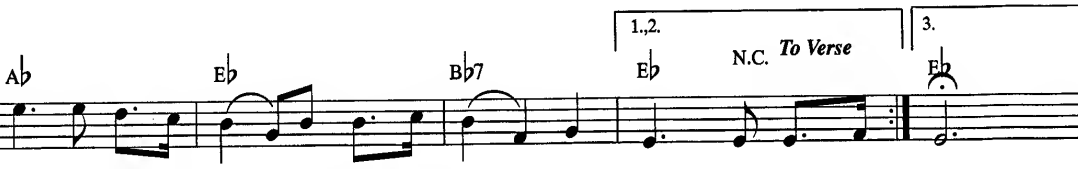
Bb7

Eb

N.C.



Oh, Love Of God, how rich and pure! — How meas - ure - less — and strong! It shall for -



ev - er - more en - dure — The saints' and an - gels' song.

2. When hoar - y
3. Could we with

Love Ye the Lord (Largo)

by George Frederic Handel

F Am C7 Dm F B \flat F
 Love ye the Lord, Love ye the Lord
 B \flat Gm F C B \flat C7 F B \flat Gm C7
 for His great mer - cy, and lov - ing kind - ness to all His
 F C7 F B \flat C7 F C7 Dm7
 Saints. Love ye the Lord, for He is gra - cious,
 C7 Gm A Dm Gm A Dm B \flat C7 F
 and will de - liv - er your souls and give you peace, For His great
 C B \flat F C7 F C7 F B \flat F G7
 mer - cy love ye the Lord, and He will de - liv - er you from all fear, and
 C7 F B \flat C7 F Gm 3 F C7 F
 give you rest to your souls, and give you rest to your souls.

Lord, I Want To Be A Christian

E \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat /E \flat E \flat
 Lord, I want to be a Chris - tian in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart, in my heart.
 § E \flat B \flat 7 Cm A \flat E \flat *Fine*
 Lord, I want to be a Christ - ian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.
 Refrain A \flat E \flat Cm D.S.
 In my heart, in my heart;

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Mi - chael row the boat a - shore, Al - le - lu -
 Sis - ter, help to trim the sail, Al - le - lu -
 Mi - chael's boat's a gos - pel boat, Al - le - lu -

ia, Mi - chael row the boat a - shore, Al - le - lu - ia.
 ia, Sis - ter, help to trim the sail, Al - le - lu - ia.
 ia, Mi - chael's boat's a gos - pel boat, Al - le - lu - ia

4. Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Alleluia,
Kills the body, but not the soul, Alleluia.

6. If you get there before I do, Alleluia,
Tell my people I'm coming too, Alleluia.

5.. Gabriel, blow the trumpet horn, Alleluia,
Blow the trumpet loud and long, Alleluia.

7. Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia,
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Words by Ray Palmer
Music by Anthony Showalter

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
 May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
 When ends life's trans - ient dream, When death's cold

Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me
 faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 round me spread, Be Thou my Guide: Bid dark - ness
 sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and
 turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me

from this day Be whol - ly Thine! A - men
 change - less be, A liv - ing fire! A -
 ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Words and Music by Martin Luther

C G Em Am D7 G Am Em F C Am

1. A might - y for - tress is— our God, A bul - wark nev - er
 though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un -
 word a - bove— all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a -

Dm G7 C G Em Am D7 G Am Em F C Am

fail - ing. Our help - er He— a - mid— the flood Of mor - tal ills pre -
 do— us, We will not fear— for God— hath willed His truth to tri - umph
 bid - eth. The Spi - rit and— the gifts— are ours Through Him who with us

Dm G7 C Am G/B D7 G G/B C F G7/D

vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us
 through— us. The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for
 sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al -

Am E/G# Am E7/B Am/C D7 G F F/A C A/C# Dm

woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el
 him; His rage we can en - dure, For lo, his doom is
 so; The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth

E Am Em F C Am 1., 2. Dm G7 C G9 3. Dm G7 C

hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 sure. One lit - tle word shall fell— him.
 still. His king - dom is for .

2. And
 3. That ev - er.

My Heart Ever Faithful

by Johann Sebastian Bach

My heart — ev - er faith - ful, Sing prais - es, be joy - ful, Sing

prais - es, be joy - ful, Thy Je - sus is near; My heart — ev - er

faith - ful, Sing prais - es, be joy - ful, Sing prais - es, be

joy - ful, Thy Je - sus is near!

A - way with com - plain - ing, A - way — with com -

plain - ing, Faith ev - er main - tain - ing, My Je - sus is here; *p* A -

way — with com - plain - ing, Faith ev - er main - tain - ing, My

Je - sus is here, My Je - sus is here, My

heart — ev - er faith - ful, Sing prais - es, be joy - ful, Sing

prais - es, be joy - ful, Thy — Je - sus is here; *f*

Be joy - ful, Thy — Je - sus is here.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

by A. J. Gordon

My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For
 Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My
 gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou if
 ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

My God, How Endless Is Thy Love

Words by Isaac Watts
 Music by Robert Schumann

My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry
 Thou spread'st the cur - tains of the night, Great Guard - ian of my
 I yield my pow'rs to Thy com - mand, To Thee I con - se -
 ene - ning new; And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove Gen -
 sleep - ing hours; The sov - 'reign world re - stores the light, And
 crate my days; Per - pe - tual bless - ings from Thy hand De -
 tly dis - till like ear - ly dew. A - men
 quick - ens all my wak - ing pow'rs.
 mand per - pe - tual songs of praise.

My Task

Words by Maude Louise Ray

Music by E.L. Ashford

Cm6 D7

Eb Abm6 Eb
 To love some-one more dear-ly ev-'ry day, To help a wan-d'ring child to find his
 way, To pon-der o'er a no-ble thought, and pray, And smile when
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Cm Bb7 Eb
 ev-'ning falls, And smile when ev-'ning falls, This is my task. To
 Eb Abm6 Eb Cm6 D7
 fol-low truth, for-ev-er seek-ing light, To do my best from dawn un-til the
 Gm Eb G7 C7 F7 Bb7
 night, To keep my heart fit for His ho-ly sight, And an-swer when He calls, And an-swer
 Eb7 Cm Ab6 G Cm Ab6 Bb7 Eb
 when He calls, This is my task, This is my task.

More Love to Thee

by Elizabeth P. Prentiss and Wm. H. Doane

G A7 D D7 G
 More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee! Hear Thou the
 Once eath-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
 Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the
 D7 G C G D7
 prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea, More love, O
 lone I seek; Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be, More love, O
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be, More love, O
 G C G Am G D7 G C G
 Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-men.
 Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
 Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Nearer My God to Thee

Words by Sarah F. Adams

Music by Lowell Mason

F F7 Bb/F Am7 Dm7 G7 F F+
 1. Near - er, my God to Thee! Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 3. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
 Bb/F Gm7 F/C C7 F Bb F Bb F
 be a cross That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be,
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise. So by my woes to be, } Near - er, my
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly. Still all my song shall be,
 C/E C9sus F F+ Bb Bm7(b5) F/C C7 1., 2. 3.
 God to Thee. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! Thee!

No, Never Alone

C C/E F C G7
 No, nev - er a - lone; — No, nev - er a - lone. — He prom - ised nev - er to
 1. 2. C G7 C
 leave me; He'll claim me for His own. leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

Nothing Between

by C.A. Tindley

F Bb/F F C7 Dm C F Bb/F F G C7
 Noth - ing be - tween my soul and the Sav - ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen.
 F F7 Bb Bb/F F Bb/F F C7 Bb/F C7 F
 No - thing pre - vent - ing the least of His fa - vor. Keep the way clear: let no - thing be - tween.

No Night There

Words by John R. Clements

C G7 C D7 C G7

In the land gates of end - less day Is the ci - ty four -

C Cdim C D7 C G7 C

square. It will nev - er fade a - way, And there is no night there.
square; Now the streets with gold are laid, And there is no light there.

% C A7 Dm G C G7

God shall wipe a - way your tears, — There's no death, nor pain, nor fears. — And they

C E7 A7 Dm C G7 C *Fine*

take no count of years, — For there is no night there. Now the
And the

C G7 C D7 C G7 C Cdim

gates will nev - er close, To that ci - ty four - square. Broad the crys - tal riv - er
need no sun - light bright In that ci - ty four - square. Christ the Lamb is all the

C D7 1. C G7 C 2. C G7 C *D.S. al Fine*

flows, And there is no night there. For they is no night there.
light, And there

Now the Day Is Over

G D7 G Em B7 Em

Now the day is o - ver, night is draw - ing — nigh —
Je - sus give the wea - ry calm and sweet re - pose;

A7 G Em7 Am7 Ab7 G C G

sha - dows of the eve - ning steal a - cross the sky.
with Thy ten - d' rest bless - ing may our eye - lids close A - men. —

Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

G C G C7 Gdim G

No - bo - dy Knows the Trou - ble I've Seen No - bod - y knows but Je - sus!

C B7 E7 Am D7 G C G

No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Some - times I'm up, some -

E7 A7 D7 G

times I'm down, Oh yes, Lord, But some - times I'm al - most to the ground

A7 D7 G C G C7

Oh, yes, Lord! Oh! No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen No - bod - y knows but

Gdim G C B7 E7 Am D7 G

Je - sus! No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

No, Not One!

Words by Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Music by George C. Hugg

F F/A Bb Bb/F F C F/C C7 F F/A

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one! None else could heal all our
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! No, not one! And yet no friend is so
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! No, not one! No night so dark but His
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for - sake him? No, not one! No, not one! Or sin - ner find that He
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! No, not one! Will He re - fuse us a

Bb Bb/F F C F/C C7 F C7 F

soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! No, not one!
meek and low - ly, No, not one! No, not one!
love can cheer us, No, not one! No, not one!
would not take him? No, not one! No, not one!
home in heav - en? No, not one! No, not one!

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles;

C F F/A Bb Bb/F F C F/C C7 F

He will guide till the day is done. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one!

Nothing But the Blood

Words and Music by Robert Lowry

F C F C7 F
 What can wash a - way my sin? No - thing but the blood of Je - sus;
 For my par - don this I see, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus;
 No - thing can for sin a - tone, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus;

C F C7 F
 What can make me whole a - gain? No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans - ing this my plea, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.

Refrain C F C7 F C F C
 Oh, pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow — No oth - er

F 1.,2. C7 F 3. C7 F
 fount I know, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus. Je - sus.

Near to the Heart of God

Words and Music by Cleland B. McAfee

Db Gb/Db Ab7 Db
 1. There is a place of qui - et rest, near to the heart of God. A
 is a place of com - fort sweet, near to the heart of God. A
 is a place of full re - lease, near to the heart of God. A

Gb/Db Ab7 Db
 place where sin can not mo - lest, near the the heart of God. }
 place where we our Sav - ior meet, near near to the heart of God. } O
 place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God. }

Gbmaj7 Ebm7 F7 Bb7 Bbm7/Eb Gb/Ab Db G7(#11)
 Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God, Hold

Gbmaj7 Ab/Gb Gb Db/Ab Fm6(b5) Ebm Ab7 1., 2. Db 3. Db
 us who wait be - fore Thee Near to the heart of God. 2. There God.
 3. There

Now Thank We All Our God

Words by Martin Rinkart
Music by Johann Crüger

C F C F G7 C



Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice - es, Who
O, may this boun - teous God Through all our life be near us, With
All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en, The

F C F G7 C



won - drous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joic - es; Who
ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us; Who
Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est hea - ven, The

G C G Am D7 Em



from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way With
keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed And
one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore; For

F Dm F G C F C




count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - men.
free us from all ills In this world and the next.
thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

O Perfect Love


Words and Music by Joseph Barnby

E♭ Fm7 E♭ A♭ B♭7 E♭ G



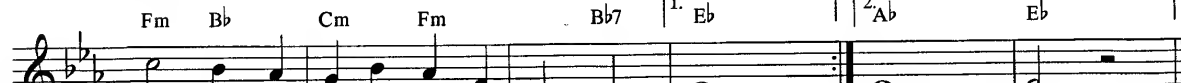
O per - fect love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing. Low - ly we kneel in
Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row; Grant them the peace which

Cm F7 B♭7 E♭ Fm7 E♭ G7 A♭



prayer be - fore Thy throne, that theirs may be the love that knows no end - ing.
calms all earth - ly strife, and to life's day the glo - rious un - known mor - row

Fm B♭ Cm Fm B♭7 1. E♭ 2. A♭ E♭



Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one.
that dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

G7 C Am G7 C Am F D7 G G7

O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come, our
thou - sand a - ges, in Thy sight, are like an eve - ning gone; short

Am F Dm7 Em F G7 C G7 C Am

shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home! Un - der the sha - dow
as the watch that ends the night, be - fore the ris - ing sun. Time, like an ev - er

G7 C Am F D7 G G7 Am F

of Thy throne, still may we dwell se - cure; suf - fi - cient is Thine
roll - ing stream, bears all who breath a - way; they fly for - got - ten,

C Em F G7 C G7 C Am

arm a - lone, and our de - fence is sure. Be - fore the hills in
as a dream dies at the open - ing day. O God, our help in

G7 C Am F D7 G G7 Am F

or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame, from ev - er - last - ing
a - ges past, our hope for years to come; be Thou our guide while

C E Dm G7 1. C G7 2. C

Thou art God, to end - less years the same. A
life shall last, and our e - ter - nal home.

Oh Happy Day

Based on the Doddridge-Rimbault hymn

Gospel feel

F

Oh, hap - py day, _____ oh, hap - py day, _____ when Je - sus

C **F** **C+** **C**

washed _____ my sins a - way. _____ He taught me

F **C+** **C**

how _____ to watch and pray, _____ and live re -

F **Bb** **Am** **F** **N.C.**

joic - ing ev - 'ry day _____ Oh, hap - py

G **Am** **G**

day, _____ oh, hap - py day _____ when Je - sus

D **Cm** **F#dim** **G**

washed _____ my sins a - way _____

Oh Say, But I'm Glad

Words by Rev. James P. Sullivan
Music by Mildred Sullivan Lacour

C **F/C** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**

Oh, say, but I'm glad, I'm glad. Oh, say, but I'm glad. _____

C **F** **C** **G** **G7** **C**

Je - sus has come and my cup's o - ver - run; Oh, say, but I'm glad.

Oh, How I Love Jesus

by Frederick Whitfield

Bb/C F Bb/C F Dm/A F G7
 There is a name I love to hear, I
 There me of my Sav - ior's love, Who

C7 C7 Bb C7 F Gm/Bb F/C Gm/Bb
 love to sing its worth; It
 died to set me free; It

F A7 Dm Dm7 D7 C/E D7/F#
 sounds like mu - sic in my ear, The
 tells me of His pre - cious blood, The

Gm Am Gm/Bb F/C C7 F F/C Gm/C
 sweet - est name on earth,
 sin - ner's per - fect plea.

Chorus: F F/C Bb/C F/C Gm/FF G7
 Oh, How I love Je - sus,

C7 Bb/B° Bb/D C7 F/C Gm/Bb F/C Gm/C
 Oh, how I love Je - sus,

F A7 Dm AD7 C/E D7/F#
 Oh, How I love Je - sus Be -

Gm Am Gm/Bb F/C C7 F Bb F Verse:
 cause He first loved me! It

Oh Won't You Sit Down

Moderately

Oh, won't you sit down? Lord, I can't sit down.— Oh, won't you
sit down? Lord, I can't sit down.— Oh, won't you sit down? Lord, I
can't sit down,— 'Cause I just got to heav-en, goin' to look a-round.— *Fine*
Who's that yon-der dressed in red?— Must be the chil-dren that—
Who's that yon-der dressed in blue?— Must be the chil-dren that are
Mo-ses led.— Who's that yon-der dressed in white?—
com-in' through.— Who's that yon-der dressed in black?— *D.C. al fine*
Must be the chil-dren of the Is-rael-ite.—
Must be the hyp-o-crites a-turn-in' back.—

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Words by Washington Gladden
Music by Henry Percy Smith

O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of
Help me the slow me heart to move By some clear win-ning
Teach me Thy pa-tience still with Thee In clos-er dear-er
In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's
serv-ice free; Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The
word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And
com-pa-ny, In work that keeps ward sweet and strong, In
broad-en-ing way; In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With
strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men.
guide them in the home-ward way.
trust that tri-umphs ov-er wrong.
Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live

Oh Promise Me

Oh, prom - ise me that some - day you and I Will take our love to - geth - er to some

sky Where we can be a - lone, and faith re - new, And find the hol - lows where those flow - ers

grew, ——— Those first sweet vi - o - lets of ear - ly spring, which come in whis - pers, thrill us

both, and sing Of love un - speak - a - ble that is to be; Oh prom - ise me! oh prom - ise me! Oh

most un - wor - thy in this lone - ly eyes See - ing the vi - sion of our par - a - dise,

Hear - ing God's mes - sage while the or - gan rolls its might - y mu - sic to our ver - y souls; No

love less per - fect than a life with thee; Oh prom - ise me! Oh prom - ise me!

Chords: F, Bb, F, Bb, C7, F, C7, Bb, Bbm, F, Gm, Eb7, D7, Gm, Bb, A, C7, F, Dm, C7, Dm, Bb, A, A7, Bb, A7, Dm, Bbm6, F, Bb, C7, F, C7, Bb, Bbm, Gm, Bb, A, C7, F, Dm, Bb, A7, Dm, Bbm6, Db7, F, Bb, F, G7, C7

Oh, Them Golden Slippers

A



Oh, my gold - en slip - pers are— laid a - way, 'Cause I

E7



don't 'spect to wear them till my wed - ding day, And my long - tailed coat, that I

A



loved so well, I will wear up in the char - iot in the morn. And my

E7



long white robe— that I bought last June, I'm— goin' to get changed— 'cause it

E7



fits too soon, And the old grat horse that I used to drive, I will

A A



hitch him to the char - iot in the morn. Oh, them gold - en slip - pers,—

D E7



Oh, them gold - en slip - pers,— Gold - en slip - pers I'm—

1. A



goin' to wear, Be - cause they look so neat.

2. A



goin' to wear to walk the gold - en street.

Old Rugged Cross, The

Words and Music by George Bennard

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, the
old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, has a
em - blem of suf - f'ring and shame. And I
won - drous at - trac - tion for me. For the
shame and re - proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll

love that old cross where the dear - est and best for a
dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove, to
call me some day to my home far a - way, where His

world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll
bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. share.

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at
last I lay down. I will cling to the old rug - ged
cross, and ex - change it some - day for a
crown.

1., 2. B \flat Cm7/B \flat 3. B \flat N.C.

2. O that
3. To the
crown.

Once In Royal David's City

G D7

Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle

G D7

shed, Where a mo - ther laid her Ba - by in a man - ger for His

G C G C G C G D7 G

bed; Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. And our

G D7 G

eyes at last shall see Him. Through His own re - deem - ing love; For that

D7

Child so dear and gen - tle. Is our Lord in heav'n a -

G C G C G C G D7 G

bove, And He leads His chil - dren on to the place where He is gone.

Oh, To Be Like Thee

Words by Thomas O. Chisholm
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

C Cdim C F F/C C

Oh, to be like Thee! Oh, to be like Thee, bless - ed Re -

G7 C Cdim C F

deem - er, pure as Thou art! Come in Thy sweet - ness, come in Thy

F/C C C/G G7 C

full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep in my heart.

One More River To Cross

One More River To Cross

Old No - ah, he built him - self an ark, There's
 He an - chor'd the ark to a great big rock, There's
 The an - i - mals went in - one by one, There's

one more riv - er to cross. He built it out of
 one more riv - er to cross. And then he be - gan to
 one more riv - er to cross. The el - e phant chew - ing a

hick - o - ry bark, There's one more riv - er to cross.
 load his stock, There's one more riv - er to cross.
 car - a - way bun, There's one more riv - er to cross.

Chorus There's one more riv - er, and that's the riv - er Jor - dan, There's

one more riv - er just one more riv - er to cross.

O Divine Redeemer

Text by Alfred Phillips
 Music by Charles Gounod

O di - vine re - deem - er! O di - vine re - deem - er! I pray Thee, grant - me -

par - don, and re - mem - ber not, re - mem - ber not my sins! For - give me,

O di - vine Re - deem - er! I pray Thee, grant - me - par - don, and re - mem - ber not, re - mem - ber not, O

1. Lord, my sins! 2. Lord my sins.

Only Believe

by Paul Rader

Verse

G C F G7

Fear not, lit tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in - to
 not, lit - tle flock, He go - eth a - head, Your shep - herd se -
 not, lit - tle flock what - ev - er your lot, He en - ters all

C D7 G7sus G7 C Cdim G7 C F C

life He went for His own, All pow - er in earth, all pow - er a -
 lect - eth the path you must tread, The wa - ters of Mar - ah He'll sweet - en for
 rooms, "the doors be - ing shut;" He nev - er for - sakes, He ne - ver is

F Dm7 Dm6 D#dim Em Am7 Dm7 G7 C Chorus C

bove is giv - en to Him for the flock of His love. On - ly be - lieve,
 thee, He drank all the bit - ter in Geth - sem - a - ne.
 gone, So count on His pre - sence in dark - ness and dawn.

F C F Em7 Am D7 G7 C

on - ly be - lieve, All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve; On - ly be -

F Dm7 D#dim Em Gm7 A7 1.,2. Dm7 G7 C

lieve, on - ly be - lieve, All things are pos - si - ble, On - ly be - lieve. 2.Fear
 3.Fear

3. Dm7 G7 F C C F

On - ly be - lieve. On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve,

C F Em7 Am D7 G7 C

all things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve. On - ly be - lieve,

F Dm7 Em A7 Dm7 G7 F C

on - ly be - lieve, all things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve

Onward Christian Soldiers

by Sir Arthur Sullivan
and Sabine Barine-Gould

Onward Christian Soldiers

1. On - ward, Chris - tian Sol - diers, March - ing as to war;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee;

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ the Roy - al
On then, Chris - tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry. Hell's foun - da - tions

Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, —
quiv - er, At the shout of praise; Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, —

Refrain

See His ban - ners go. } On - ward, Chris - tian Sol - diers, —
Loud your an - them raise. }

March - ing as to — war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

Only Trust Him

Words and Music by John H. Stockton

Only Trust Him

Come ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's mer - cy with the
Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be -
Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to

Lord, And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His Word.
stow, now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
rest, Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay And you are ful - ly blest.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now. He will save you,

He will save you, He will save you now. For now.

O Worship the King

Words by Sir Robert Grant
Music by J. Michael Haydn

D A7 D G A7

O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And
O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose
Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It
Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In

D A7 D A7 D

grate - ful - ly sing His pow - er and His love; Our Shield and De -
robe is the light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It streams from the
Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how

A7 D A7

fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in
wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His
hills, it de - scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis -
ten - der, how firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De -

D A7 D G D

splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
path on the wings of the storm.
tills in the dew and the rain.
fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend. A - men.

Philippians 4:13

by Homer W. Grimes

Am Fm6/A \flat C G7 C

I can do all things thro' Christ who strength - en - eth me.

C/G C/E Cm6/E \flat G/D D7 G

I can do all things thro' Christ who strength - en - eth me.

C D G D7 G7

Day by day, hour by hour, I am kept by His pow'r.

C F/A Fm6/A \flat C/G G7 C

I can do all things thro' Christ who strength - en - eth me.

Panis Angelicus (Lord of Mercy)

Words by Michel Whitehall

Music by César Franck

G D7 G D7 G C G

O Lord of mer - cy, O Lord of jus tice, Thine own and

C G D7 G D Em7 D G D7 G

hum - ble ser - vants seek to find re - demp - tion With in - fin - ite wis - dom

Bm F#7 Bm A9 A7 D A7

Thou dost look on — us Sa - viour, Sa - viour, Thou art mi - rac - u -

F# Bm B9 Em A7 G A7 D

lous; Sa - viour, Sa - viour we would Thy ser - vants be.

A A7 D A7 D A7 Bm7 A D Em7 Fdim D7 G D7

Sing - ing our

G D7 G G7 C G Am7 G

praise to Thee To Thee our hearts — flee, Glo - rious Thy name shall be un -

Am7 A7 D7 G D7 C D7 Am C

til e - ter - ni - ty. E'en in the si - lent night Thy glo - ry

D7 Am G D7 G CMaj7 D7 G

shin - ing bright, Pro - claims to mor - tals Thy — ev - er glo - rious might;

E7 Am E7 Am D7 G Am7 D7 G

Fath - er of men to — Thee we bring our song, of praise.

Peter, Go Ring Them Bells

Steadily F B \flat C7 F

Oh Pe - ter, go ring them bells, Pe - ter, go ring them bells,

B \flat F C7 F

Pe - ter, go ring them bells, I heard from heav - en to - day. I

B \flat C7

{ won - der where my moth - er is gone. I won - der where my
 won - der where sis - ter Ma - ry's gone, I won - der where sis - ter
 won - der where bro - ther Mos - es gone, I won - der where bro - ther -

F B \flat

moth - er is gone; I won - der where my moth - er is gone; } I
 Ma - ry's gone; I won - der where sis - ter Ma - ry's gone;
 Mo - ses gone; I won - der where - broth - er mo ses gone;

F C7 1.,2. F 3. F B \flat

heard from heav - en to - day. Oh day. Oh Pe ter, go ring them bells,

C7 F B \flat F C7 F

Pe - ter, go ring them bells, Pe ter, go ring them bells, I heard from heav - en to - day.

Praise Him

A \flat A \flat 7 D \flat G \flat /D \flat D \flat A \flat /E \flat D \flat E \flat 7

Praise— Him, praise— Him Praise Him in the morn - ing, praise Him at the noon - time

A \flat C Fm D \flat m6 A \flat /E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat

Praise— Him, praise— Him,— Praise Him when the sun goes down.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Chester G. Allen

G C G

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!

G/B Em A7 D

Sing, O Earth, His won - der - ful love pro - claim! _____
For our sins He suf - fered, and bled and died; _____
Heav'n - ly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring! _____

G C G

Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;
He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign - eth for - ev - er and ev - er;

G7/B C G/D D7 G

Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! _____
Hail Him! Hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. _____
Crown Him! crown Him! Proph - et and Priest and King! _____

D G/D D D7 D

Like a shep - herd Je - sus will guard His chil - dren,
Sound his prais - es! Je - sus who bore our sor - rows;
Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic - to - rious,

G G/B Em A7 D

In His arms He car - ries them all day long: _____
Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong: _____
Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long; _____

G C G

Praise Him! praise Him! tell of his ex - cel - lent great - ness;

G7/B C G/D D7 G

Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

Praise to the Lord

Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-
Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things that is won-drous-ly a-
Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-
a- tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
reign- eth, O Shelters thee, His wings, yea, thy
dore Him! All that hath un- life and breath, come now with
health and sal- va- tion! All ye who hear,
gen- tly sus- tain- eth! Hast thou not seen,
prais- es be- fore Him Let the a- men

Now to His tem- ple draw near; Join me in
how the de- sires e'er have been Grant- ed in
sound from His peo- ple a gain: Glad- ly for

glad ad- o- ra- tion! A- men.
what He or- dain- eth?
aye we a- dore Him.

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from
whom all bless- ings flow; praise Him, all crea- tures here be
low; praise Him a- bove, ye heaven- ly host; praise Fa- ther,
Son, and Ho- ly Ghost. rit.

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

D A Bm D G D Asus A7 D A Bm F#m G(add9) Dsus D



Praise, my soul the King of hea - ven
like, God tends and spares us;

G D G D Bm7 Em A7sus A7 F# F#7 Bm F#7 Bm B7 E7sus Fdim



to the throne thy tri - bute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
well our fee - ble frame God knows; mo - ther - like, God gen - tly bears us,

F#m E7 A Bm7 Bm7 E7 Asus A7D A Bm D G A G D7



ev - er - more God's prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
res - cues us from all our foes,

G D Em7 A7 Bm A7 Dsus D A Bm D G D A7sus A7




Praise the ev - er - last - ing King, Praise the
Wide - ly yet God's mer - cy flows. An - gels

D A D F#m G(add9) Dsus D G D G D Bm Em A7sus A7



Lord for grace and fav - or to all peo - ple in dis - tress;
in the heights, a - dor - ing, you be - hold God face to face:

F# F#7 Bm F#7 Bm B7 E7sus Fdim F#m E7 A Bm Bm7 E7 Asus A



praise God, still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
saints tri - um - phant, now a - dor - ing, gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race.

D A Bm F#m Bm7 F# G D7 Gmaj7 F#m7 Em7 D/A A7 D



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious now God's faith - ful - ness.
Praise with us the God of grace.

1. D A Bm D G D Asus A7 2. A Bm D G D Asus A7 D



Fa - ther

Power in the Blood

B \flat E \flat B \flat F F7 B \flat

Would you be free from the bur- den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Would you be free from your pas- sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Would you be whit- er, much whit- er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Would you do ser- vice for Je- sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

E \flat B \flat F F7 B \flat Refrain

Would you o'er e- vil a vic- to- ry win? There's won- der- ful pow'r in the blood. There is
 Come for a cleans- ing to Cal- va- ry's tide; There's won- der- ful pow'r in the blood.
 Sin stains are lost in its life- giv- ing flow; There's won- der- ful pow'r in the blood.
 Would you live dai- ly His prais- es to sing? There's won- der- ful pow'r in the blood.

E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

pow'r, pow'r, Won- der- work- ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is

E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat /F7 1.-3. B \flat 4. B \flat

pow'r, pow'r, won- der- work- ing pow'r in the pre- cious blood of the Lamb. Lamb.

Praise Him, All Ye Little Children

Author unknown
 Music by Carey Bonner

D G D

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit- tle chil- dren,
 2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit- tle chil- dren,
 3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit- tle chil- dren,

A7/C# D A7 D

God is love, God is love; Praise Him, praise Him,
 God is love, God is love; Love Him, love Him,
 God is love, God is love; Thank Him, thank Him,

G D Bm Em7 A7 D

all ye lit- tle chil- dren, God is love, God is love.
 all ye lit- tle chil- dren, God is love, God is love.
 all ye lit- tle chil- dren, God is love, God is love.

Prayer Perfect, The

Poem by James Whitcomb Riley
Music by Ervine J. Stenson

Dear Lord! Kind Lord! Gra - cious Lord! I pray Thou wilt look on all I love,
Ten - der - ly to - day! Weed their hearts of wear - i - ness, Scat - ter ev - 'ry care Down a wake of an - gel wings
win - now - ing the air. Bring un - to the sor - row - ing All re - lease from pain;
Let the lips of laugh - ter o - ver - flow a - gain; And with all the need - y,
O di - vide I pray, This vast treas - ure of con - tent, That is mine to - day!

Pass Me Not

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by William H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry!
2. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face.
3. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me!

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry! While on oth - ers Thou art
call - ing Do not pass me by. by.

Precious Memories

A \flat B \flat m D \flat A \flat
 Pre - cious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from —
 Pre - cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a -
 As I trav - el on life's path - way, I know —

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat A \flat B \flat m D \flat
 some-where to my soul; _____ How they lin - ger, ev - er
 cross the lone - ly years; _____ To old home scenes of my
 not what life shall hold; _____ As I wan - der, hopes grow

A \flat Fm B \flat m E \flat 7 3 D \flat Cm B \flat m A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat
 near me, And the sac - red past un - fold, _____ Pre - cious
 child-hood, With fond mem - o - ries ap - pear. _____
 fond - er, Pre - cious mem - 'ries flood my soul. _____

Fm A \flat B \flat m A \flat D \flat D \flat m
 mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my

A \flat D \flat Cm B \flat m A \flat D \flat A \flat
 soul; _____ In the still - ness of the mid - night,

Fm B \flat m E \flat 7 3 D \flat Cm B \flat m 1. A \flat E \flat 7 2. A \flat
 Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold _____

Revive Us Again

Words by William Mackay
Music by John Husband

G

We praise Thee, O God, For the son of Thy love. For —
praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spir - it of light. Who has

C G D G C G D

Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the
shown us our Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.

G C G D G C G D G

glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re -

C D7 1. G 2. G G

vive us a - gain. We gain. All glo - ry and
glo - ry and
vive us a -

praise to the Lamb that was slain Who has borne all our
praise to the the God of all grace. Who has brought us, and
gain; Fill each heart with Thy Love, May each soul be re -

C G D G C G D

sins, and has And cleansed ev - 'ry stain Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the
sought us, And With guid - ed from our a - ways, bove.

G C G D G C G D

glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the

Em G C G D7 1.2. G 3. G

glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain. All gain.
Re -

Rock of Ages

Words by Augustus M. Toplady
Music by Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I
draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in

Thee. let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which
cling. Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for
death, When I soar to world's un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment

flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me
grace. Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me,
throne, Rock of A - ges cleft for me. Let me

from its guilt and pow'r. 2. Noth - ing
Sav - ior, or I die! 3. While I Thee.
hide my - self in

Rock-A-My Soul

Oh! Rock - A - My Soul— in the bo - som of A - bra - ham, Rock - A - My Soul— in the

bos - om of A - bra - ham, Rock - A - My Soul— in the bos - om of A - bra - ham Oh! Rock - A - My Soul.

1. When I went down to the val - ley to pray, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul. My
2. When I came home from the val - ley at night, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul. I
3. I felt so sad on the morn - ing be - fore, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul. I
4. The sun shines bright on the cloud - i - est day, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul. A

soul got hap - py and I stayed all day, Oh, Rock - A - My Soul.
knew that ev - 'ry - thing would be all right, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul.
found the peace that I was look - ing for, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul.
pray'r is all you need to light your way, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul.

Saved to Tell Others

by Arthur Woolsey

B \flat Edim B \flat /F B \flat F7/C F7

We're saved, saved to tell oth - ers of the Man of Gal - i - lee. ———

F $^+$ B \flat

Saved, saved to live dai - ly for the Christ of Cal - va - ry. ———

Edim B \flat /F B \flat E \flat

Saved, saved to in - vite you to His sal - va - tion free. ——— We're

E \flat m6 B \flat G $^+$ G7 C7 F9 F7 B \flat

saved, saved, saved by His blood for all e - ter - ni - ty. ———

Sing to the Lord of Harvest

Words by John S.B. Monsall

Music by Henry Smart

C F C F G7

Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise; With
By Him the clouds drop rich - ness The de - serts bloom and spring, The
Heap on His sac - red al - tar The gifts His good - ness gave, The
To God, the grac - ious Fa - ther, Who made us ve - ry good, To

C F C G D7 G C7

Joy - ful heart and voic - es Your hal - le - lu - jahs raise! By Him the roll - ing
hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing; He fill - eth with His
gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save; Your hearts lay down be -
Christ, Who, when we wan - dered, Re - stored us in His blood, And to the Ho - ly

F D7 G C

sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move; — Sing to the Lord of
full - ness All things with large in crease; — He crowns the year with
fore — Him When at His feet you fall, — And with your lives a -
Spir - it, Who does up - on us pour, — His bless - ed dew and

F G7 C F C

har - vest A hap - py song of love. A - men.
good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.
dore Him Who gave His life for all.
sun - shine, Be praise for - ev - er - more.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Words by Dorothy A. Thrupp
Music by William B. Bradbury

C F/C C F/C C F/C

Sav-ior like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care.
We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way.
Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will.

C F/C C Em/G Dm/F G7 C C7

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare. Bless-ed
Keep Thy flock from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray. Bless-ed
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sa-ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill. Bless-ed

F G7 Em Am7 F G7 C C7

Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast brought us, Thine we are. Bless-ed
Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray. Bless-ed
Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. Bless-ed

F G7 Em Fm6 Em/G G7

Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast brought us, Thine we are.
Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

1., 2. C F/G G7 3. C

Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child

Gm Cm F9 Bb Eb7

1. Some-times I Feel Like A Moth-er-less Child, Some-times I Feel Like A Moth-er-less Child
2. Some times I Feel like I'm al-most gone Some-times I feel like I'm al-most gone,

Gm Eb9 Gm Cm Cdim

Some-times I Feel Like A Moth-er-less Child, A long ways from home, A
Some-times I feel like I'm al-most gone, 'Way up in the Heav-en-ly land, 'Way

Gm D7 Gm Eb9 Gm

long ways from home, True be-liev-er, A long ways from
up in the Heav-en-ly land, True be-liev-er, 'Way up in the Heav-en-ly

Cm Cdim Gm D7

home A long ways from home.
land, 'Way up in the Heav-en-ly land.

1. Gm Cm Gm D7 2. Gm

Shall We Gather At the River?

Words and Music by Robert Lowry

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have
 2. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den
 3. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will

trod. _____ With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing
 down. _____ Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro -
 cease. _____ Soon our hap - py heart will qui - ver With the

by the throne of God? Yes, we'll gath - er at the
 vide a robe and crown.
 mel - o - dy of peace.

riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. God

Send the Light

Joyously

There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave, "Send the light! Send the

light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save, Send the light! Send the

light! Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to

shore! Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light Let it shine for - ev - er more.

Simple Gifts

Moderately

F Am Dm Gm Bb6

'Tis the gift to be sim-ple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'Tis the gift to come down

C7 F C F Gm7 F

where we ought to be, And when we find our-selves in the place just right, 'Twill

Bb6 C7 F

be in the val-ley of love and de-light, When true sim-

Am Dm F Bb6 C7

pli-ci-ty is gained, To bow and to bend we— shan't be a-shamed. To

F Dm Am Bb6 C7 F Gm7 F

turn, turn will be our de-light, Till by turn-ing, turn-ing we come 'round right.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

Words by R.H. McDaniel
Music by Charles H. Gabriel

A D

What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought } since Je-sus came in-to my
go there to dwell in that Cit-y I know, }

A B7

heart. { I have light in my soul for which long I have sought } since Je-sus came in-to my
And I'm hap-py, so hap-py as on-ward I go }

E7 A A7 D

heart Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, since Je-sus came in-to my

A D A/E E6 E7

heart; floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, since Je-sus came in-to my

1. A 2. F#m D A/E E6 E7 A

heart. I shall heart, since Je-sus came in-to my heart.

So High

It's real - ly so high, _____
 o - ver it.) (So wide, you can't get a - round it.)
 So wide, _____ So
 low, _____ You can't get un - der it, You must come
 To Coda 1. C 2. C
 in through the door. It's real-ly so door. _____ Well, I
 Well, I
 went down in the val - ley, You know I
 ain't _____ been to heav - en, But
 G7
 did, I went there, there to stay. _____ My
 I _____ I am told; _____ The
 C C7 F
 soul got hap - py in the val - ley, _____ You know I
 streets, the streets, are _____ of pearl, _____ You know the
 C G7 C
 stayed _____ right _____ down gates all are day. } It's so
 might - y, might - y, might - y gold. }
 CODA F C
 door. _____

Softly and Tenderly

Words and Music by Will L. Thompson

G G+ C/G G

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for
 2. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, pass - ing from
 3. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, prom - ised for

A7 Am D7 G G+ C

you and for me. _____ See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and
 you and from me. _____ Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death beds are
 you and for me! _____ Though we have sinned, He has mer - cy and

G G/B C G/D D7 G D

watch - ing, watch - ing for you and for me. _____
 com - ing, com - ing for you and for me. _____ } Come
 par - don, par - don for you and for me. _____

A7/E D7 G Am7/G G A7 Bm/G A7/G

home, _____ come home. _____ Ye who are wea - ry, come

D7 Bbm D9 G G+ C/G

home. _____ Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is

G G/B C G/D D7 1., 2. G 3. G

call - ing, Call - ing O sin - ner, come home! _____ home.

Sinner Man

Dm C

Oh, sin - ner man, where you gon - na run to; Oh, sin - ner man,

Dm

where you gon - na run to; Oh, sin - ner man where you gon - na

C Dm

run to, All on that day? _____

Solid Rock

Verses

Bb7 Eb E°7 Fm2 Fm C7 Fm

1. My hope is built on no - thing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2. dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
 3. He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Bbdim Fm C7/G Fm Bb7

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with -
 Him be found, Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be -

Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb **Chorus** Eb Bb7/F Eb/G Fm/C C7 Fm/C

Je - sus' name. On Christ, the so - lid rock, I stand; All
 in the veil. fore the throne.

Eb/Bb Eb Cm/G Bb Bb7 Eb AbMaj7/Eb Bb7 Eb Bb **Verses**

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. When

Something Within

G F# G Am7 G A7 D7

1. Preach - ers and teach - ers would make their ap - peal
 (Chorus) in me, that hold - eth the reins
 2. some - thing, that burn - ing de - sire?

Am7 D7 C G

Fight ing like sol - diers on great bat - tle - fields;
 Some - thing with - in me, that ban - ish - es pain;
 Have you that some - thing, that nev - er doth tire?

G Dm7 G C Am7

When to their plead - ings my poor heart did yield, All I could
 Some - thing with - in me, I can - not ex - plain, All that I
 Oh, if you have it, that heav - en - ly Fire, Let the world

G G+/D# G/D Am7 Adim G G G F# G

say, There is some - thing with - in. (Chorus) Some - thing with -
 know, There is some - thing with - in. 2. Have you that
 know, There is some - thing with - in. (Chorus) Some - thing with -

Stand By Me

Words by George Duffield Jr.

Music by George J. Webb

G D A7sus4 D G D Group: (Stand by me) F#m

When the storms of life are rag-ing, } Stand by me _____ When the storms of life are
grow - ing old and fee-ble, } When I'm grow-ing old and

Bm A Adim (Stand by me) A D F#m Gmaj7 3

rag-ing } Stand by me _____ When the world _____ is toss-ing me Like a ship out on the
fee-ble, } Stand by me _____ When I do _____ the best I can, And my friends mis-un-der-

E7 D A7sus4 D G (Stand by me) 1. D G

sea, Thou who rul-est wind and wa-ter, } Stand by me _____ When I'm
stand, Thou who nev-er lost a bat-tle, } 2. me

G D A7sus4 G Gdim (Stand by me) D me

Thou who nev-er lost a bat-tle, Stand by me _____

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

F Bb Eb Bb F/C Bb F

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross. Lift
up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey. Forth
up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long. This

Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb F7/Eb Bb/D F/C

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss. From vic - t'ry un - to
to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day. Ye that are men, now
day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song. To him who o - ver -

Bb Eb/G Bb/F Eb C/E Bb/F F F7/Eb Bb Bb/D


vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, _____ Till ev - 'ry foe is
serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes, _____ Let cour - age rise with
com - eth A crown of life shall be. _____ He with the King of

Eb Bb/D Bb Bb/F F7 1., 2. Bb F 3. Bb

van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. 2. Stand
dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose. 3. Stand
Glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Standing On the Promises

Bb




Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King,
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can not fail,
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord,
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fail,

Eb Eb/Bb Bb



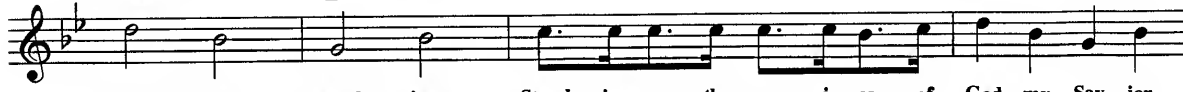
Thru e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will
 When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I
 Bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, Ov - er - com - ing dai - ly with the
 List - 'ning ev - 'ry mo - ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my

Cm F7 Bb




shout and sing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 Spit - it's sword, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 all in all, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

Refrain Eb Gm F Bb Eb/BbBb



Stand - ing, stand - ing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior,

Eb Bb/F F7 1.-3. Bb 4. Bb



Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God. God.

Standing In the Need of Prayer

G D7 G



It's me, it's me, oh Lord, Stand - ing in the need of prayer, It's

Em G D7 G



me, it's me, oh Lord, Stand - ing in the need of prayer. Not my

G D7 G D7 G



fa - ther, not my moth - er, but it's me, oh Lord! Stand - ing in the need of prayer, Not my

D7 Em G D7 G



sis - ter, not my broth - er, but it's me, oh Lord! Stand - ing in the need of prayer.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Words by William W. Walford
Music by William B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a
 hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe -
 hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joy I feel, the

world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne make all my wants— and
 ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en - gage the wait - ing
 bliss I share Of those whose an - xious spir - its burn With strong de - sire for

wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief my soul has of - ten
 soul to bless. And since He bids me seek His face, be - lieve His Word, and
 Thy re - turn With such I has - ten to the place Where God, my Sav - ior,

found re - lief. And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare by thy re - turn, — sweet
 trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, and wait for thee, — sweet
 shows His face, And glad - ly take my sta - tion there and wait for thee, sweet

1., 2. G C F C Sweet hour of prayer.
 hour hour of of prayer

3. G G7 C
 Sweet hour of prayer.

Sun of My Soul

Sun of my soul Thou Sav - ior dear,
 It is not night If Thou be near;
 O may no earth - born cloud a - rise
 To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot — Com - ing for to car - ry me

home. Swing — low, sweet char - i - ot — Com - ing for to car - ry me

home. 1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see —
 2. If you get there — be - fore — I do —
 3. I'm some - times — up, — I'm some - times down, —

Com - ing for to car - ry me home A Tell band of an - gels
 Com - ing for to car - ry me home home But all my friends I'm
 Com - ing for to car - ry me home home still my soul feels

com - ing af - ter me, — Com - ing for to car - ry me home. Swing
 com - ing too, — Com - ing for to car - ry me home. Swing
 heav - 'n - ly bound, — Com - ing for to car - ry me home

Steal Away

Steal a-way, steal a-way steal a-way to Je - sus.



Steal away, steal — a-way home, I don't have time to stay here.

My Lord — calls me, He calls me by the thun - der; The

trum - pet sounds with in - a my soul, I don't have time to stay here.

Sweeter as the Years Go By

by Leila N. Morris

$A\flat$ $D\flat 6$ $E\flat 7$ $A\flat$

 Sweet - er as the years go by ——— Sweet - er as the years go by
 $A\flat/C D\flat 6$ $F7/C B\flat m$ $A\flat/E\flat$ Fm $B\flat 7$ $E\flat 7$ $A\flat$

 Rich - er, full - er, deep - er, Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

Teach Me to Pray

Words by George Graff Jr.

Music by Jessie Mae Jewitt

F Dm $Gm7$ $C7$ F $G7$ $C7$

 Teach me to pray, Lord God in Heav'n a-bove, Teach me to know that in Thy bound-less love,
 F $Cm6$ $D7$ $G7$ F $C7$ F

 Thou see - est ev - 'ry spar-row that may fall, And giv - est what is best for all.
 Dm $Gm7$ Dm F $C7$ F

 Al - tho' my ways are laid in pas-tures drear, Tho' bur - dens seem more than my soul can bear,
 $Fdim$ F $B\flat$ F $G7$ F $C7sus$ F

 That in Thy love Thou gav - est them to me. Teach me to put my trust in Thee.
 F Dm $Gm7$ $C7$ F $G7$ $C7$

 Teach me to pray, to take my woes to Thee, With faith that Thou wilt from them set me free.
 F $Cm6$ $D7-9$ $D7+$ $G7$ $Bdim$ F $C7$ F

 And give me strength to con-quer ev - 'ry day, Fa - ther in Heav'n, teach me to pray.

Take My Life and Let It Be

Words by Frances Ridley Havergal

Music by Henry A. César Malan

F B \flat /F C9/E F Dm Am/CB \flat ma7 Gm7 F/C C7 F

1. Take my life—and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
 2. Take my voice—and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 3. Take my love,— my Lord I pour At Thy feet— its— trea - sure—store.

G/F B \flat /F F Am7 Gm7 Am7 B \flat A+7 A7

Take my mo - ments—and my days,— Let them flow in cease - less—praise,—
 Take my lips and— let them be— Filled with mes - sag - es— from Thee,—
 Take my - self and— I will be— Ev - er, on - ly, all— for— Thee,—

Dm Am7/C B \flat ma7 Gm7 1., 2. F/C C7 F Dm Am7/C B \flat ma7 B \flat /C C9 C7

Let them flow in— cease - less praise.
 Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Ev - er, on - ly,—

3. F/C C7 F Dm Am/C B \flat ma7 Am7 Gm7 C7 F

all for Thee.

Take the Name of Jesus with You

Words by Lydia Baxter

Music by William H. Doane

A \flat D \flat /A \flat A \flat A \flat 7/C D \flat /A \flat A \flat E \flat F7

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe,
 2. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
 3. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

B \flat m7 D \flat /E \flat A \flat A \flat /C B \flat m7 D \flat /E \flat

It will joy and com - fort give you; Take it, then, wher - e'er you
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em -
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him When our jour - ney is com -

A \flat D \flat A \flat Fm7 B \flat m7

go. } Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. Pre - cious
 play! }
 plete.

A \flat D \flat B \flat 7 A \flat /E \flat E \flat 7 1., 2. A \flat B \flat m7 D \flat /E \flat 3. A \flat

name O how sweet!— Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. heav'n.

Take Up Thy Cross

by A.H. Ackley

F Am Bdim C7/E C C7

I walked one day a - long a coun - try road, And there a strang - er jour - neyed,
I cried, "Lord Je - sus," and He spoke my name; I saw His hands all bruised and
"O let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And, lo, a cross for me ap -
My cross I'll car - ry till the crown ap - pears, The way I jour - ney soon will

F Am Bdim C7 C C7

too, Bent low be - neath the bur - den of His load: It was a cross, a cross I
torn; I stopped to kiss a - way the marks of shame, The shame for me that He had
peared, The one for - got - ten I had cast a - side, The one, so long, that I had
end. Where God Him - self shall wipe a - way all tears, And friend hold fel - low - ship with

F F7 Bb F

knew, "Take up thy cross and fol - low Me." I hear the bless - ed Sav - ior
borne.
feared.
friend.

C7 F F7 Bbsus Bb F/C C7 F

call; How - can I make a less - er sac - ri - fice, When Je - sus gave all?

Tell It To Jesus

G G/B C G D G

Are you wear - y, are you heav - y heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
Do you fear the gath - 'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;

G/B C G D7 G

Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Have your sins that to men's eyes are hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Refrain D G G/B C G D

Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus He is a friend that's well - known;

G G/B C G D7 1.-3. G 4 G

You've no oth - er such a friend or bro - ther, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. lone.

II Corinthians 3:18

From glo - ry to glo - ry He's chang - ing me, chang - ing
me, chang - ing me; His like - ness and i - mage to per - fect in
me The love of God shown to the world. For He's
chang - ing, chang - ing me from earth - ly
things in - to heav - en - ly; His like - ness and i - mage to
per - fect in me the love of God shown to the world.

Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

Hark! Ten thou - sand harps and voic - es sound the note of praise a -
bove! Je - sus reigns and heav'n re - joic - ed, Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
See He sits on yon - der throne, Je - sus rules the world a - lone, Hal - le -
lu - ia! Hal - le - lu - ia, Hal - le - lu - ia! A - men

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Words by Fanny Crosby

Music by L. Sweney

C G7 C

Tell me the stor - y of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word.

C7 F C G7 C

Tell me the stor - y most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

F C G7 C

Tell how the an - gels in chor - us Sang as they wel - comed His birth.

F C G D7 G C

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good tid - ings to earth Tell me the stor - y on

G7 C C7 F C

Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word. Tell me the stor - y most pre - cious,

1. G7 C 2. G7 C

Sweet - est that ev - er was heard. Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace

Words and Music by Vivian Kretz

C D7 Dm7 G7 D♭9 Cmaj7 F/G

"Thou wilt keep— him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

Em7 E♭dim7 G/D Bm7 G♯dim7 Am7 D7 G F/G G♯dim7

When the sha - dows come and dark - ness falls, He giv - eth in - ward peace. O He

Am E9 F9/C G G7 C E7(b9)/B

is the on - ly per - fect rest - ing place, He giv - eth per - fect peace!

A7 A7(b9)/G D9sus D Fm/A♭ G7 Fm9(b5)/A♭ C

"Thou will keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things, a - bove of That
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in, That

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem e - dy for sin.

Tell me the sto - ry sim - ly, As to a lit - tle child, For
Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon; The

I am weak and wea - ry And help - less and de - filed
"ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,
Tell me the old, old sto ry, of Je - sus and His love.

To Be Like Jesus

To be like Je - sus, to be like Je - sus All I

ask, to be like Him. All thro' life's ask, to be like Him.

This Is My Father's World

by Maltbie D. Babcock

1. This— is my Fa-ther's world, And— to my lis - t'ning
is my Fa-ther's world, The— birds their car - ols
is my Fa-ther's world, O— let me ne'er for -

ears. All na - ture sings, and— round me rings The mu - sic of the—
raise, The morn - ing light, the— lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's—
get That though the wrong seems— oft so strong, God is the Rul - er—

spheres. This is my Fa - ther's world, I— rest me in the
praise. This is my Fa - ther's world, He— shines in all that's
yet. This is my Fa - ther's world, The— bat - tle is not

thought Of rocks and trees, of— skies and seas; His
fair; In the rus - tling grass I— hear Him pass, He
done, Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And

hand— the won - ders— wrought. 2. This—
speaks— to me ev - 'ry - where. 3. This—
earth— and heav'n be— one.

This Little Light of Mine

Lively, with spirit

Musical score for "This Little Light of Mine" in G-flat major (three flats). The score consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are written above the notes. The lyrics are: "This Lit-tle Light of Mine, I'm gon-na let it shine, This lit-tle light of mine I'm gon-na let it shine, This lit-tle light of mine, I'm gon-na let it shine. Ev-'ry day ev-'ry day ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Gon-na let my lit-tle light shine. shine. On Mon-day, gave me the gift of love, Tues-day, peace came from a - bove, Wednes-day told me to have more faith, Thurs-day gave me a lit-tle grace, Fri-day sat me down to pray, Sat-ur-day told me what to say, Sun-day He gave me the pow-er di-vine, Just to let my lit-tle light shine." The score includes a "to Verse" section and a "Fine" section.

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

Words by Daniel W. Whittle
Music by James McGranahan

Musical score for "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing" in B-flat major (two flats). The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are written above the notes. The lyrics are: "1. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; This is the prom-ise of love. There shall be sea-sons re- 2. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; O that to-day they might fall, Now as to God we're con-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove. Show-ers of bless-ing, fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call! Show-ers of bless-ing we need. Mer-cy-drops 'round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead." The score includes a "D.C. al Fine" section.

There Is A Fountain

C C/E F C G

There— is a foun- tain filled with blood Drawn— from Im - man - uel's— veins; And—
 dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun- tain in— his— day; And—
 dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall— nev - er lose— its— pow'r, Till—
 since by faith I saw the stream Thy— flow - ing wounds— sup - ply, Re -
 in a nob - ler, sweet - er song, I'll— sing Thy pow'r to— save, When—

C C/E F C G7 C Refrain

sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose— all their guilt - y stains: Lose—
 there may I though vile as he, Wash— all my sins a - way: Lose—
 all the ran - somed Church of God Be— saved, to sin no more: die:
 deem - ing love has been my theme, And— shall be till I die:
 this poor lisp - ing stamm - 'ring tongue Lies— si - lent in the grave:

G7 C F C G C C/E

all their guilt - y stains,— Lose all their guilt - y stains; And— sin - ners, plunged be -

F C G7 1.4. C 5. C F C

neath that flood, Lose— all their guilt - y stains. The— grave: A - men
 Dear—
 E'er—
 Then—

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Words by Louisa M.R. Stead
 Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

G C C/G G Bm7 B⁷ A+7 D9sus D7(b9)

'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word.
 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease.
 I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend.

G C C/G G Em C Am7 G/D D G

Just to rest up - on His pro - mise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that He is with me, Will be with me to the end.

Em7 D/C C Am9 D9 G E9 A13 D9sus D7(b9)

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

G G7 C/G G Em Bm7 C Am7 1.2. G/D D7 C/G G 3. G/D D7 C/G G

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more! trust Him more!

To God Be the Glory

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by William H. Doane

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase hath
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath

done! So loved He the world that He gave us His
 blood; To ev - 'ry be - liev - er, the prom - ise of
 done, And great our re - joic - ing through Je - sus, the

Son, Who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for
 God. The vil - est of - fend - er who tru - ly be -
 Son. But pur - er and high - er and great - er will

sin And o - pened the life - gate that all may go
 lives, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re -
 be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we

in. } Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His
 ceives. }
 see. }

voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple re -

joyce! O come to the Fa - ther through Je - sus, the

Son, And give Him the glo - ry; great things He hath done!

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Words and Music by Helen H. Hummel

F Fdim F B \flat /D F7 B \flat maj7 Gm B \flat
 O soul, are you wear - y and trou - bled? No
 Thru death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He
 His word shall not fail you, He prom - ised; Be -

F C F C C7 F Fdim F B \flat F
 light in the dark-ness you see? There's— light for a look at the
 passed and we fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do -
 lieve Him, and all will be well: Then go to a world that is

Dm6 C/E C F G7 F \sharp dim C/G Dm7 G7 C
 Sav - ior, And life more a - bun - dant and free!
 min - ion For more than con - q'rors we are!
 dy - ing, His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Refrain F C C7 F F7 B \flat Bdim C
 Turn your eyes up-on Je - sus, Look full in His won-der-ful face, And the

F F/ADm7C \sharp dim Dm F7 B \flat F/C C7 F
 things of earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

Up Above My Head

N.C. F7

Up a - bove my head— There is mu - sic in the

air,— C7 Up a - bove my head,— there is mu - sic in the

F F7

air.— Up a - bove my head— there is mu - sic in the

Bb7 Bdim7 F/C Dm

air,— oh yeah.— And I real - ly do be - lieve, real - ly do be - lieve,

Gm Fm7/C E⁺ C7 F

real - ly do be - lieve there's a heav - en some - where.

Up From the Grave He Arose

C F G F C

Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus, my Sav - ior,

F C D7 G

Wait - ing the com - ing day, Je - sus my Lord!

C F C

Up from the grave He a - rose, with a might - y tri - umph o'er His foes, He a -

G7 C F C F G C G G7

rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, He will live for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -

C G7 F C G7 C F C

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! A - men.

Wade In the Water

Fm C7/F Fm Eb/G Ab C+ Fm
 Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the wa-ter, child-ren, Wade in the

G7b5/Db Ab/C C7 Fm Ab Db Ab/C Bbm7 Ab Eb7 Ab
 wa-ter, God's a-goin' to trou-ble the wa-ter. See that band all dress'd in white,—

Fm Db7 Fm/C C7 Fm Ab Eb Eb7 Ab
 God's a-goin' to trou-ble the wa-ter. The Lead-er looks like the Is-rael-ite,—

Fm Db7 C7 Fm C7/F
 God's a-goin' to trou-ble the wa-ter. Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the

Fm Eb/GAb C+7 Db Bdim Bbm Fm Fm F7/Eb Db7 Fm C7 Fm
 wa-ter, chil-dren, Wade in the wa-ter, God's a-goin' to trou-ble the wa-ter.

Ab Dm6/F Ab Dm6 Ab Eb Eb7 Ab Fm Eb/Bb C7 Fm
 See that band all dress'd in red,— God's a-goin' to trou-ble the wa-ter. It

Ab Fm Ab Bbm/Db Ab/C Eb Ab7 Db Ab6 Bb7 Ab C7/G Fm
 looks like the band that Mo-ses led.— God's a-goin' to trou-ble the wa-ter.

Bdim Bbm Fm Bdim Bbm Fm C7 Edim Bbm Ab Cm C Db Db7
 Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the wa-ter, chil-dren Wade in the

Fm Db7 G7(b9) Fm/C Bbm F/A Fm/Ab C7/G Fm Bb7/F Fm
 wa-ter, in the wa-ter, God's a-goin' to trou-ble the wa-ter—

Wayfaring Stranger

I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger, While trav-'ling thru this world be -
free from ev-'ry tri - al, This form will rest be - neath the

low; There is no sick - ness, toil, nor dan - ger. In that bright
sod; I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al, And en - ter

world to which I go. I'm go - ing there to meet my
in my home with God. I'm go - ing there to see my

Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
Sav - ior, who shed for me His pre - cious blood; } I am just go - ing ov - er

Jor - dan, I am just go - ing ov - er home. I'll soon be home. —

Walk Beside Me, Precious Lord

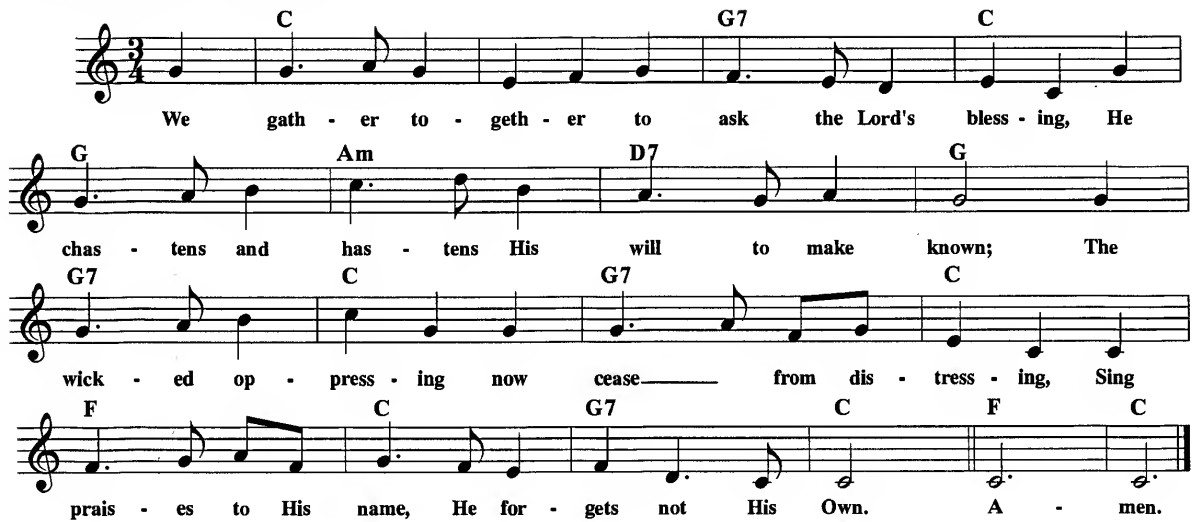
I would not walk life's way a - lone; The night is gone, I can - not see; My

light is spent, my strength is gone. O pre - cious Sav - ior, walk with me.

Walk be - side me day by day; — Take Thou my hand and guide me home. Though

nar - row, nar - row be the path, From Thy blest side I'll nev - er roam.

We Gather Together



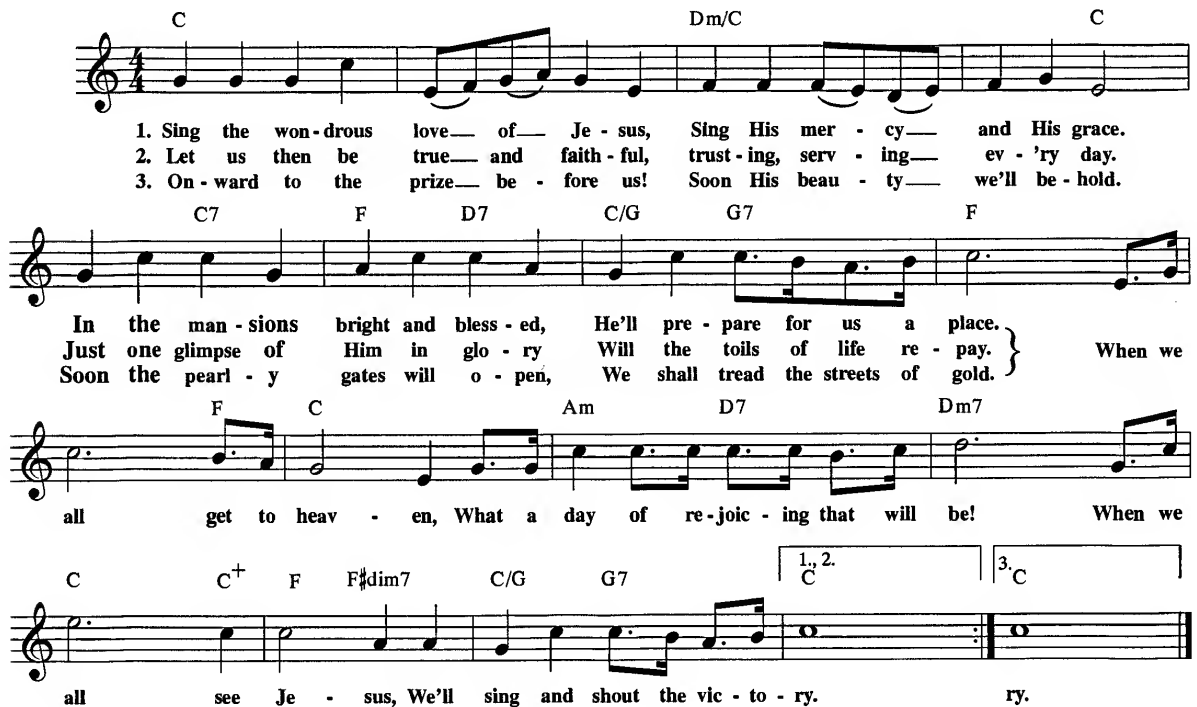
We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing, He
chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known; The
wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing, Sing
prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His Own. A - men.

2.
Beside us to guide us, Our God with us joining
Ordaining, maintain His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine.

3.
We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant,
And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation!
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

When We All Get to Heaven

Words by Eliza E. Hewitt
Music by Emily D. Wilson



1. Sing the won - drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace.
2. Let us then be true and faith - ful, trust - ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day.
3. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold.

In the man - sions bright and bless - ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry, Will the toils of life re - pay. } When we
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold. }

all get to heav - en, What a day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we
all see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.

We're Marching to Zion

G D7 G D G D
 Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;— Join
 those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;— But
 hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets— Be -
 let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;— We're
 G C/G Am/C C D G/D D
 in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
 child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, But child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, May
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or
 march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground, To
 G D G Am/C G/D D7 G Refrain
 thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne. We're
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
 G D G
 march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're march - ing up - ward to
 C Am/C G/D D7 1.-3. G 4. G C G
 Zi - on, — The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God. — Let God. A - men.
 The
 Then

We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

F Fmaj7 F6 F Gm
 We are climb - ing Jac - ob's lad - der, We are
 Ev - 'ry round goes high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry
 Gm7 C7 F F+
 climb - ing Jac - ob's lad - der We are climb - ing
 round goes high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry round goes
 Bb F C7 F Bb F
 Jac - ob's lad - der, Sol - diers of the cross, —
 high - er, high - er, Sol - diers of the cross. —

We'll Understand It Better By and By

by Charles Albert Tindley

Verses



Tri - als dark — on ev - 'ry hand, — and we can -- not un - der - stand —
2. ished plans have failed, — dis - appoint - ments have pre - vailed, —



All the ways — that God will lead — us to that bless - ed prom - ised land; —
And we've wan - dered in the dark - ness, hea - vy - heart - ed and a - lone; —



But He'll guide — us with His eye, — and we'll fol - low 'til we die; —
But we're trust - ing in the Lord, — and ac - cord - ing to His word, —

Chorus



We will un - der - stand it - bet - ter by and by, — Oh — by —
We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by, —



and by, — when the morn - ing comes, — When —



all the saints — of — God come gath - er - ing home, — We will



tell the sto - ry — how we've o - ver - come; — We will



un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by, —

Verses

Verse

2. Oft our cher -

Were You There

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____ Were you
 there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____ Were you
 there when He rose up from the dead? _____

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____ O! _____
 there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____ O! _____
 there when He rose up from the dead? _____ O! _____

Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble!
 Some-times it cau - ses me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble!
 Some-times I feel like shout - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry!

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____ Were you
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____ Were you
 Were you there when He rose up from the dead? _____

Wonderful Words of Life

Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful Words of Life; _____

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful Words of Life; _____

Words of life — and beau - ty, Teach me faith — and du - ty.

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful Words of Life. _____

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Words by Charles H. Converse

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is accompanied by guitar chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some lines split across two staves. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning and a double bar line with a repeat sign at the end. The chords used are D, G, A, A7, and N.C. (Natural Chord).

What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in

1. D
pray'r. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

2. D
Pre - cious Sa - viour, still our re - fuge: Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

A
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

D
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

When the Battle's Over

by Harriet Waters and A.E.Lind

And when the bat - tle's o - ver, we shall wear a crown! Yes,

we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat - tle's o - ver,

we shall wear a crown In the new Jer - u - sa - lem. Wear a

crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown. And

Fine

D.S. al Fine

When He Cometh

by William Cushing and George F. Root

When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His

jew - els, All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing, They shall

shine in their beau - ty, bright gems for His crown.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words by Isaac Watts
Music adapted by Lowell Mason

C G7 C

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast;
See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

F C D7 G G7

On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
Save in the and death of Christ my God;
Sor - row and a love flow my down:
That were a pre - sent far too small;

C G7 C

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most,
Did e'er such a love sor - row meet,
Love so a maz - ing, so di - vine,

G7 Am Dm7 G7 C F C

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

A - men

Windows of Heaven Are Open, the

C G7/D G7

The win - dows of hea - ven are o - pen, The bless - ings are fall - ing to - night! There's

G7 C

joy, joy, joy in my soul Since Je - sus made ev - 'ry - thing right. I

F

gave Him my old, tat - tered gar - ments; He gave me a robe of pure white. I'm

C G7/D G7 C

feast - ing on hon - ey from Ca - naan, And that's why I'm hap - py to - night.

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Words and Music by James M. Black

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let us

morn-ing breaks e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath-er o-ver glo-ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gath-er to their talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of life is o-ver and our

on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there! home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there! } When the work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there!

roll _____ is called up yon-der, When the roll _____ is called up

yon-der, When the roll _____ is called up yon-der, When the

roll is called up yon-der I'll be there. 2. On that there. 3. Let us

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

by Elizabeth Mills and William Miller

We'll work till Je-sus comes,— We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll

work till Je-sus comes,— And we'll be gath-ered home.

When the Saints Go Marching In

Verse

C7 F F7 Bb Bdim
 I am just a lone - ly trav - 'ler, Thru this
 2. folks have gone be - fore me, All my
 3. join me in my jour - ney, 'Cause it's
 F Dm G7 C7 F
 big wide world of sin; Want to join that
 friends and all my kin; But I'll meet with
 time and that we be - gin; And we'll be there
 F7 Bb Bdim F C7
 grand pro - ces - sion, } WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCH - ING
 them up yon - der,
 for that judge - ment,

Chorus

F Bb F C7 F C7
 IN. Oh, When the saints! go march - ing
 F C7 F Dm7 F C7
 in, Oh when the saints go march - ing in, Lord, I
 I will
 We will
 F F7 Bb Bdim
 want to be in that num - ber } WHEN THE
 meet them all up in heav - en,
 be in line for that judge - ment

1., 2. Back to verse

F G7 C7 F Bb F C7 F Bb F
 SAINTS GO MARCH - ING IN. 2. All my
 3. Come and IN.

Whispering Hope

Soft as the voice of an an - gel, breath - ing a les - son un -
 If in the dusk of the twi - light, dim be the re - gion a -

heard. _____ Hope with a gen - tle per - sua - sion,
 far. _____ Will not the deep - en - ing dark - ness

whis - pers her com - fort - ing word. _____ Wait till the dark - ness is
 bright - en the glim - mer - ing star? _____ Then when the night is up -

o - ver. _____ Wait till the tem - pest is done. _____
 on us, _____ why should the heart sink a - way? _____

Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - row, af - ter the show - er is
 When the dark mid - night is o - ver, watch for the break - ing of

gone. _____ } Whis - per - ing hope. _____ Oh, how
 day. _____ }

wel - come thy voice. _____ Mak - ing my

1. C G7 C
 heart _____ in the sor - row re - joice. _____

2. C G7 C
 heart _____ in the sor - row re - joice. _____

Whiter Than Snow

Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
 Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And
 Je - sus, Thou see - est I most hum - bly the en - treat, I
 want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul, Break
 help me to make a com - plete in sac - ri - fice; I
 wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - cl - fied feet; By
 now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate; To

down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
 give up my self - and what - ev - er I know, Now
 faith, for my cleans - ing, I see Thy blood flow, Now
 those who have sought - Thee, Thou nev - er saidst "No," Now

wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow, Now wash me, and

I shall be whit - er than snow. Lord snow. A - men.

We Have Not Received

by Charles A. Tindley

We have not re - ceived the spir - it of bond - age; We

have not re - ceived the spir - it of fear. But by His Spir - it we

cry, "Ab - ba, Fath - er." We're joint heirs with Christ and the chil - dren of God.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Words by Ada R. Habershon

Music by Charles H. Gabriel

G G7

There are loved ones in the glo - ry whose dear
joy - ous days of child - hood oft' they

C G

forms you oft - en miss. When you close your earth - ly
told of wond' - rous love. Point - ed to the dy - ing

A7 D7

sto - ry will you join them in their bliss?
Sav - ior, now they dwell with Him a - bove. }

G G7

Will The Cir - cle Be Un - bro - ken by and

C G

by, by and by In a bet - ter home a

G C/D D7

wait - ing In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

1. G

2. G

Fine G G7

sky. You can pic - ture hap - py gath - 'rings 'round the

C G

fire side long a - go. And you think of tear - ful

A7 D7 D.S. al Fine

part - ings when they left you here be - low, Will The

Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus

E \flat Gm A \flat Gm F \sharp dim
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus, who can com - pare with
 Fm A \flat
 Thee? _____ Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus,
 B \flat D \flat D E \flat B \flat 7 F7 B \flat 7
 fair - er than all art Thou _____ to me! _____
 E \flat Gm Fm7 G
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus, oh how my soul loves
 A \flat A \flat m E \flat
 Thee! _____ Fair - er than all the fair - est,
 Fm E \flat B \flat E \flat
 Je - sus, art Thou to me! _____

We Worship and Adore You

C G D
 We wor - ship and a - dore You. Bow - ing down be - fore You. Songs of prais - es
 D7 G C/G G
 sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing Hal - le - lu - jah.
 B/F \sharp B7 Em C G D C/D G
 hal - le - lu - jah. hal - le - lu - jah A - men.

You With Your Wounded Hearts

C F C F C

You with your wound - ed hearts Wher - e'er you lan - guish,

F G C F

Come to the mer - cy seat, Fer - vent - ly kneel. Here bring your

C F C

grief and woe, Here tell your an - guish. Earth has no

F C G C F C

sor - row that Heav'n can - not heal. A - men.

Christmas Music

Away In A Manger

C7 F Bb F

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, The
cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But

C7 F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the
lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord

Bb F C7

sky looked down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord
Je - sus look down from the sky, And stay by my

F Gm C7 1F 2.F

Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay. The
cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.

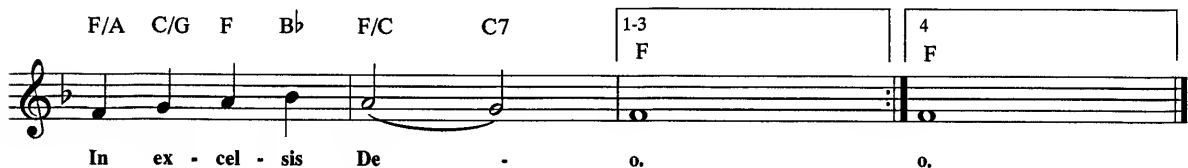
Angels We Have Heard On High



1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains.
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him Whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid. Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;



And the moun - tains in re - ply, ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.
 Am D7 Gm C7 F Bb C



Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Rowland T. Prichard

G Am/G G Am/G G D7/A G D G/B D7/A

Come, Thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to a
Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a

G G/B Am7/C G/D D7 G Am/G G

set Thy peo - ple free. From our fears and
Child and yet a King. Born to reign in

D7/A G D D7 G/B D7/A G G/B Am/C G/D D7 G

sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

D7/F# G D7 G D7/A G/B

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our

D7/F# G D7 G D7 G D7

earth Thou art. Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion,
hearts a - lone. By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it,

G C G/B C G/D D7 1. G 2. G

Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

First Noel, The

The first No - el, the an - gel did say, was to
and look - ed the up light of that same star shin - ing
by three

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where
in the men came from coun - try far; and to the
wise men D G A7 D A7 D A7 D Bm

they earth lay - keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that
king it gave their great in - light, and so it con the tin - ued both
D A7 D A7 D Bm F#m D G wher -

was day so deep. } No - el, No - el, No - el, No -
ev - er and it went. }

D A Bm G D A7 D A7 1-2 3
D D D

el. Born is the King of Is - ra - el. They - And - el.

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Em - man - u - el. and ran - som cap - tive

Is - ra - el. That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here un -

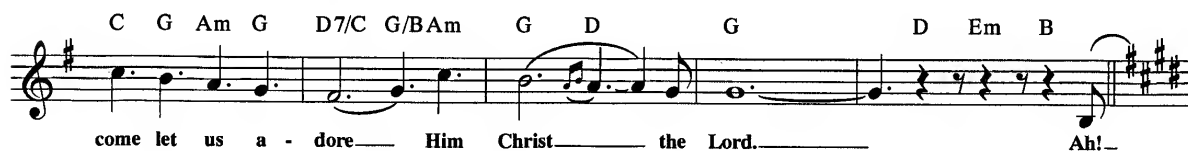
til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -

man - u - el shall come to thee O Is - ra - el!

Gesu Bambino

Music by Pietro A. Yon
English words by Frederick H. Martens

When blossoms flowed 'mid the snows Up on a winter night Was
born the Child, the Christmas Rose, The King of Love and Light. The
angels sang, the shepherds sang, The grateful earth rejoiced,
And at His blessed birth the stars Their exultation voiced O
come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O
come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. A -
gain the heart with rapture glows To greet the holy night That
gave the world its Christmas Rose, Its King of Love and Light. Let
every voice acclaim His name, The grateful chorus swell, From paradise to



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

1. God rest you mer - ry gen - tle - men, Let no - thing you dis - may, Re -
 2. Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born, And
 3. God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther; A bless - ed An - gel came; And

mem - ber Christ our sav - ior was born on Christ - mas day; To
 laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bless - ed morn; The
 un - to cer - tain Shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same; How

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray. O —
 which His Moth - er Ma - ry, did noth - ing take in scorn. O —
 that in Beth - le - hem was born The son of God by Name. O —

ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy; O —

ti - dings of com - fort and joy. In joy.
 From

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

by Charles Wesley and Felix Mendelssohn

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King; Peace on earth and

mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise. —

Join the tri - umph of the skies; — With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in

Beth - le - hem!" Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King."

Joy to the World

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by George Frederic Handel

D Em/G D/A A7/G D D/F# G

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re -
 Joy to the world! The Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the

A7 D

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 na - tions prove the glo - ries of His right - eous -

A A7

room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture sing. And
 plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing joy. Re -
 ness, and won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love. And

D D A7/E D/F# Em/G D/A A7

1.-3. D 3. D

heav - en and heav - en and na - ture sing.
 peat re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 won - ders and won - ders of His love.

Silent Night

by Franz Gruber

Bb F7 Bb

Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight,
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Guid - ing star, lend thy light!
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light!

Eb Bb Eb Bb

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
 See the east - ern wise - men bring gifts and hom - age to our King!
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

F Bb F7

1.-3. Bb 4. Bb

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. here.
 Christ the Sav - ior is here, Christ the Sav - ior is here.
 Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here.
 Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is

O Come All Ye Faithful

by John Francis Wade

G D G C G/D D Em

O come all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion. O
Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing.

Em6 D A D G D G6 D/A A D

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem.
sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a - bove!
Je - sus to Thee be all Glo - ry giv'n.

Bm Am G D7 G D/F# G Em Am/C D C

Come and be - hold Him; born the King of an - gels
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est. O
Word of the Fath - er, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

G D/F# G D7 G D/G G D7/A G D G

come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, O

D7/A G/B D7/C A7/C# D D7/C G/B Am G/D D D7 1.-3. 3.

come let us a - dore Him Christ, the Lord. Lord.
G G

O Little Town of Bethlehem

by L.H. Redner

G Gdim G Ddim/CAm G/B D D7 G

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie! A -
Christ is born of Ma - ry and gath - ered all a - bove. While

G7 E E7 Am C Am G/D D7 G

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
mort - als sleep and the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love. O

D A#dim B B7/A Em D Em Am Bsus B

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And

G Gdim Ddim/CAm C G/B A7/C G/D D7 1. 2.

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night. For
prais - es sing to God the King and peace to men on earth!

O Holy Night (Cantique de Noel)

by A.Adam

C F C

O ho - ly night, the stars are bright - ly shin - ing; It is the
Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing

G7 C F

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth. Long lay the world in sin and er - ror
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; And led by light of star so sweet - ly

C Em B7 Em

pin - ing Till He ap - peared and the soul felt His worth. A
gleam - ing, Here come the wise men from the O - rient land. The

G7 C Cdim C G7

thrill of hope, the wear - y world re - joic - es, For yon - der beams a
King of Kings thus lay in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als

C Am Em Dm

new and glo - rious morn. Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the an - gel
born to be our friend. He knows our needs; To our weak - ness no

Am Em G7 C F

voic - es! O night di - vine! O
stran - ger. Be - hold your King! Be -

C G7 C G7 C G7

night when Christ was born! O night di - vine! O
fore Him low - ly bend. Be - hold your King! Your

C G7 C

night, O night di - vine!
King, be - fore Him bend.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

by J.H. Hopkins

Em B7 Em

We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing
 Gaspar: Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I
 Melchior: Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I In - cense
 Balthasar: Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a
 Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and

B7 Em D

gifts we tra - verse a - far, field and foun - tain,
 bring to crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er,
 owns a Di - e - ty nigh: Pray'r and prais - ing
 life of gath - er - ing gloom; Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing,
 God, and sac - ri - fice; Heav - en sings Al -

G Am B7 Em D7

Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star. O
 Ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign. O
 All men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him God on High. O
 Bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb. O
 le - lu - ia: the earth re - plies. O

Refrain

G C G Em

Star of won - der, star of night, Star with

C G Em D Am

roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing, still pro -

D G C 1.-4. 5.
 G G

ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. light.

What Child Is This?

by William Chatterton Dix

What Child is this,— who laid to rest— on Ma-ry's lap— is sleep - ing? Whom
lies He in— such mean es - tate,— where ox and ass— are feed - ing? Good
Bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh;— Come, peas-ant king— to own— Him. The

an - gels greet— with an - thems sweet,— while shep - herds watch— are keep - ing
Chris - tian fear:— for sin - ners here— the si - lent Word— is plead - ing.
King of Kings— sal - va - tion brings,— Let lov - ing hearts— en - throne Him.

This, this— is Christ the King,— Whom shep - herds guard— and

an - gels sing. This, this— is Christ the King,— the

1., 2. Esus E 3. Esus E
Babe— the Son— of Ma - ry. So Ma - ry.

Wedding Music

Recessional

Music by Henry Purcell

C G C G C G C G

C G C G C Dm Em G D7 G

G D7 G C G7 C

F C G C Dm Em F Dm7/G G7 C

Because

by Guy D'Hardelot

C Em Dm7 G7

Be - cause you come to me with naught save love, And

A7 Dm G7 C7 F F#dim

hold my hand and lift mine eyes a - bove. A wid - er world of hope and joy I see, Be -

C/G G7 C Em G7

cause you come to me. Be -

C7 F D7 Gm

cause you speak to me in ac - cents sweet, I find the ros - es wak - ing round my feet, And

E7 Am Ab+

I am led through tears and joy to thee, Be - cause you speak to

G7 C

me! Be - cause God made thee

Em Dm7 G7 A7 Dm G7

mine, I'll cher - ish thee Through light and dark - ness, through all time to be, And

C7 F#dim C/G G7 C

pray His love may make our love di - vine, Be - cause God made thee mine!

Bridal Chorus (from "Lohengrin")

Music by Richard Wagner

N.C. B \flat F7 B \flat

E \flat B \flat F Gm C7 F B \flat F7 B \flat

Dm Gm E \flat F7 B \flat Cm F Gm

F Cm G D G C/G G D7 G

D7 G Em G/D A7/C \sharp D7 Gm

B \flat F7 B \flat Gm F Cm7 Dm/A A7 D

B \flat F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat F Gm C7

F B \flat F7 B \flat Dm Gm

Cm7 F7 B \flat G \flat E \flat m B \flat

I Love You Truly

by Carrie Jacobs Bond

G D7 Am D7 G D7
 I love you tru - ly, tru - ly, dear, Life with its sor - row,

Am D7 G B Em G Em7 Edim7
 life with its tear, fades in - to dreams when I feel you are near,

G Em7 G D7 G D7
 For I love you tru-ly, tru - ly dear,

Am D7 G G7 C G7 Dm G9 C
 Ah! love, 'tis some - thing to feel your kind hand,

G7 Dm G7 C E Am
 Ah! yes 'tis some - thing by your side to stand; Gone is the sor - row,

C Am7 Adim7 C Am7 C G7 C
 Gone doubt and fear, For you love me tru - ly, tru - ly, dear.

Processional

Music by George Frederic Handel

Chords for 'Processional' by George Frederic Handel:

F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 Dm7 Gm C7 Dm

F/C B \flat F C C7 F C7 F G7 C F

C G7 C F B \flat D7 Gm Cm F7 B \flat F E \flat E \flat m

B \flat F7 B \flat C7 F C7 F B \flat C7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F B \flat

F C7 Dm Gm7/C C7 F Gm7 F C7 B \flat F

Processional

Music by Henry Purcell

Chords for 'Processional' by Henry Purcell:

C G C G Am C F G^{tr} C G

C G Am C F G C G C

G C G C Am D7 G C G

C G Am C F G C G C G Am

F G^{tr} C G C G C

G C F G7 C G C F G7 C

Trumpet Voluntary

by Jeremiah Clarke

The musical score for "Trumpet Voluntary" by Jeremiah Clarke is presented in ten staves. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The notation includes various chords and trills, with the following labels above the notes:

- Staff 1: D, A tr, D G, D A, D A, D A
- Staff 2: D, A tr, D G, D A, D G, A tr, D
- Staff 3: D, E7 tr, D G, A D
- Staff 4: E7 tr, A, D, A
- Staff 5: D, A tr, D G, D A, D A, D A
- Staff 6: D, A tr, D G, D A, D G, A tr, D
- Staff 7: D, A
- Staff 8: D A, D A, E A
- Staff 9: D, A tr, D G, D A, D A, D A
- Staff 10: D, A tr, D G, D A, D G, A tr, D

Wedding March

Music by Felix Mendelssohn

3 3 3 3 3 3

Am6 B7 Em F6 C G C

Am6 B7 Em F C/G

1. G7 C 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

2. G7 C C G7 C

G7 C F Dm Am F D7/F#

G7 Am6 B7 Em F C G

C Am6 B7 Em F C

1. G7 C 2. G7 C 3 3 3

300 GREAT SONGS OF FAITH, INCLUDING

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

AMAZING GRACE

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

AT CALVARY

AVE MARIA

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

BLESSED ASSURANCE

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

DEEP RIVER

DO LORD

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

GIVE ME THAT OLD TIME RELIGION

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

HE LEADETH ME

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

I'VE GOT PEACE LIKE A RIVER

IN THE GARDEN

IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

JESUS, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

JESUS LOVES ME

JOSHUA FOUGHT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

JUST AS I AM

KUM BA YAH

LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

LOVE LIFTED ME

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

NO, NOT ONE!

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

O WORSHIP THE KING

OH HAPPY DAY

OH, HOW I LOVE JESUS

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

POWER IN THE BLOOD

REVIVE US AGAIN

ROCK OF AGES

SEND THE LIGHT

SIMPLE GIFTS

SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

SOLID ROCK

STANDING IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

UP FROM THE GRAVE HE AROSE

WAYFARING STRANGER

WE GATHER TOGETHER

WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER BY AND BY

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

WERE YOU THERE

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

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